

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 567.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

ARCH-DRUID AT STONEHENGE.



Mr. G. A. Larnder, the Most Noble Grand Arch of the Ancient Order of Druids, standing by the altar used in the great lodge meeting at Stonehenge. Inset is a small snapshot showing blindfolded initiates being led into the sacred circle. The ceremonies, though entirely serious to the initiates, proved mirth-provoking to the modern-minded sightseers.—(Rheindol Thiele—Park.)

MR. HUGH WATT SNAPSHOTTED.



Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P. for a Glasgow constituency, photographed outside Marlborough-street Police Court, where he has been charged with attempting to procure Mr. Herbert Marshall, an inquiry agent, to murder his former wife. Mr. Watt is standing on the right.



Mr. Hugh Watt's solicitor, Mr. Freke Palmer, arriving at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday in a hansom.

PEACE STILL IN THE BALANCE.

Prospects Gloomy, but "The Door Still Open."

TSAR'S OBSTINACY.

His Pride Refuses Japan's Offered Compromise.

Peace or War? Still the matter hangs in the balance.

Japan, it is said, has given an ultimatum that Russia must cede half Saghalien, and pay \$120,000,000 indemnity. But this grave statement cannot be accepted as authoritative. On the other hand it is stated that Russia has offered Japan \$50,000,000.

If this is true the matter of £70,000,000 is the only obstacle in the way, and may perhaps be overcome.

On the surface, however, Russia shows no sign of yielding. The principal papers of St. Petersburg say all hope of peace is vanished; Russia will not pay any war costs under any guise whatever.

On the whole it may be said that the prospects are much less favourable than they were a day or two ago, but all hope is not yet lost.

"THE DOOR STILL OPEN."

Possible Arrangement That May Still Satisfy the Tsar's Pride.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Friday.—Although the result of Mr. Meyer's audience of the Tsar on Wednesday was not satisfactory, at least it was not a rebuff.

It has left the door open, and within a few hours after Mr. Meyer's account of the interview had reached Oyster Bay the President made a further appeal to the Tsar through M. Witte.

The Tsar has declined to accept the compromise offered by Japan because, under a disguise so thin that not even a child would be deceived, Japan offered to withdraw the article asking for remuneration for the cost of the war on condition that Russia repurchased the northern part of Saghalien.

Had Japan not inserted the sum claimed, and had the amount been left for future adjustment, the proposal would undoubtedly have been more palatable.

It is confidently believed that President Roosevelt's latest efforts are directed to securing the consent of the Tsar to the Japanese proposal, with the modification that the amount of the purchase money is to be left subject to future adjustment by an arbitral board or by some other means as may be determined.

A Japanese authority who is most competent to speak on the matter said:—

"We have not declared that the proposal submitted on Wednesday was our irreducible minimum. We are not assuming a threatening attitude, for that is not the way to make peace."—Reuter.

"ALL IS OVER."

PARIS, Friday.—The "Matin's" correspondent at Portsmouth has had a conversation with M. Witte, who said that St. Petersburg was becoming more and more exacting.

The same correspondent says:—"M. Takahira declares that all is over. According to him, Mr. Roosevelt's last efforts can have no result."—Reuter.

JAPAN'S "ULTIMATUM."

New YORK, Thursday.—The "New York World," which applied to the Japanese officials last night for an authoritative statement upon the present deadlock, this morning publishes the following reply:—"Japan's demand one hundred and twenty million pounds—half Saghalien—ultimatum.—Sato."—Central News.

PROSPECTS LIKE THE WEATHER.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Baron Kaneko visited President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay this morning. It was raining dismally when the plenipotentiary arrived, and, in reply to a question as to the prospects of peace, he said they resembled the present weather. The feeling prevails that a grave hitch in the negotiations has occurred.—Exchange.

According to an American official cable, the Japanese have seized the steamer Australia (owners, Messrs. Spreckels) at Yokohama for reasons unstated.

All the officers in Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron who were concerned in the surrender in the battle of the Sea of Japan are, it is stated, to be expelled from the navy.

ALPINE PERILS.

Accidents Due Mainly to Incompetence and Inexperience.

ONE IN 2,000 KILLED.

A London barrister named Winter is the latest victim of Alpine mountaineering.

While climbing the Dossengrot, in the canton of Berne, he fell over a precipice and was killed.

No fewer than fifty-five fatalities have occurred in the Alps during the present season. It has been, in fact, one of the most disastrous years on record. Statistics compiled for the years 1891-1900 show that during the ten years 275 fatal accidents took place, of which ninety-eight occurred in the Central Alps, thirty-seven in the Western Alps, and 138 in the Eastern Alps.

The nationalities of the victims were:—Germans and Austrians, 169; Swiss, 48; Italians, 23; English, 18; French, 12. It is estimated that within the last ten years 500 persons have been killed and injured in the Swiss Alps alone.

"The increase in the number of fatalities is not really so serious as one would think," said a member of the Alpine Club to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "You must remember that the number of Alpinists has increased enormously during the last few years."

SMALL PERCENTAGE OF ACCIDENTS.

"In fact, I estimate that the number of people ascending the Alps each year is now over 100,000. If there are fifty fatalities it is only one out of every 2,000 climbers."

"Besides, whereas in former years only men of strong physique and proved endurance attempted to ascend, now, by Cook's, we have the excursionist, who is on a five-guinea tour, and thinks that his visit to Switzerland is incomplete unless he brings back a piece of edelweiss which he has plucked from the edge of a dizzy precipice."

"The chief causes of Alpine accidents are: Incompetence, want of training, climbing without guides, ascending in bad weather, bad guides, treading on slippery ice or snow, avalanches, and sudden storms."

"Mountaineering is a sport which is only dangerous to the careless and inexperienced," added the expert.

BANK ROBBER'S CAPTURE.

French Authorities Take Steps To Ensure His Return to "Sorrowing Friends."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Now that the yacht *Catrina* has arrived at Bahia, can it be said with certainty that Jacques Grandet, Victoria Mansen, and Marie Aulmier are indeed Jean Gally ("Baron de Graval"), Valentine Merelli, and Mary Audot?

M. Hamard has cabled for a complete list of those on board, fearing that there may have been a transhipment on the high seas.

It is pointed out that, as the yacht *Il Havre* without her health certificate, she would be in quarantine at all ports of call, and that therefore the fugitives could not have left the ship at Las Palmas or St. Vincent.

On the other hand, it is likely that they would attempt to tranship in port, under observation? The authorities have taken steps to establish Gally's identity, and to expedite the extradition proceedings.

BURGLARIOUS APE.

Dangerous Intruder Gives a Magistrate's Clerk a Very Unpleasant Half-Hour.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Alarmed last night by strange sounds under his bed, the clerk to a Paris police magistrate rose up, lit a candle, and investigated. A hairy arm protruded, and naturally scared him. A moment later an orang-outang leapt out and climbed to the top of a wardrobe.

The man was so much alarmed at the threatening gestures of the brute that for half an hour he could not reach either window or door.

When he at length succeeded in summoning assistance the orang-outang, which proved to be the pet of an eccentric neighbour, promptly escaped by the window through which it had entered.

EXPLOSIVE HUCKLEBERRY PIE.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Danger has been discovered in the great American institution "pie."

At a New York boarding-house the landlady made a huckleberry pie, but neglected to make the usual holes in the crust. When it was cut at the dinner-table an explosion occurred, which was heard throughout the house; the woman was badly scalded, and the boarders were liberally bejugged.—*Luffan*.

NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

American Doctor Recommends Juice of Uncooked Vegetables.

A new cure for consumption is reported from America.

Dr. John F. Russell, of the New York Hospital, claims (says the Central News) to have cured eleven consumptive patients after six months' treatment.

His method has been to give them the juices of raw vegetables combined with milk and eggs, with a certain amount of fresh-air exercise.

The results attained have been attested by several pre-eminent New York physicians.

A Luffan's message adds:—

The dose is two ounces, twice a day, after meals. The doctor offers the free use of his medicine to everyone, and suggests that it shall be sold by druggists for use with the ordinary soda fountain.

The treatment is based upon the theory that the disease is largely due to malnutrition.

VAUGHAN FOUND OUT.

"Centenarian Bugler" Admits That He Is Neither Centenarian Nor Bugler.

John Vaughan, into whose claims as a bugler at the Battle of Waterloo King Edward ordered inquiries to be made, has now confessed, says our Llangollen correspondent, that his story was a fabrication.

The War Office have informed the Birkenhead police that nothing could be discovered to show that Vaughan, who is at present an inmate of Tramere Workhouse, ever served in the British Army.

Vaughan has also admitted that he is far from being 104 years old.

"TRAMP PREACHERS."

Irishmen Resent the Vehemence of Wandering Evangelists.

Omagh has been invaded by a new sect of evangelisers, describing themselves as "tramp preachers." They conduct nightly services at a chosen corner.

Many curious incidents characterise the proceedings from evening to evening. Recently a preacher claimed to have converted a policeman in King's County, and the statement was received with sceptical merriment. "Yes," he retorted, indignantly, "a policeman can be saved!"

SUICIDE IN A COFFIN.

Wife Has to Break it Open With an Axe to Find Her Husband's Body.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Friday.—Lars Peterson, cabinet maker, of Sioux City, was busy last week in his workshop. This morning, after he had been there an hour, his wife called him, but there was no answer. She entered, but found only a coffin. With an axe she broke open the lid and found her husband dead.

He had run a hose from a gas-pipe into the coffin, crawled in, locked the lid from the inside, folded his arms and died.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Seven more deaths from yellow fever have taken place at New Orleans. Forty-four fresh cases are reported.

France has, says Reuter, given Morocco forty-eight hours to release the Algerian Bumalan, and demands an indemnity.

Persia is about to acquire a fleet in being. She is negotiating for two gunboats to cope with smugglers in her famous gulfs.

After half an hour's battling with sticks and stones, a fine porpoise was killed at Morecambe yesterday by a Manchester visitor.

On the northern coast of the Samoan island of Savai, says Reuter, a new volcano has appeared, but there is apparently no danger at present.

Miss Ethel Stevens, of Nottingham, who is visiting Scarborough, was yesterday stung by a weaver fish whilst bathing. The pain was so great she almost fainted before she was assisted from the water.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable breezes and unsettled, thundery weather; rain at times; local storms. Lighting-up time: 7:35 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate to smooth.

HIDDEN WITNESSES.

More Strange Stories of Alleged Murder Plot.

MR. WATT'S COOLNESS.

Mr. Hugh Watt, the ex-M.P. for Glasgow, does not seem to take a serious view of the charges brought against him that he attempted to persuade a private detective to murder the wife from whom he had been divorced.

For some hours yesterday he sat like a casual listener in the Marlborough-street Police Court, paying no great attention to the evidence, and spending most of the time in drawing with the feathery end of a quill pen imaginary circles upon the solicitors' table.

When the case was over he walked casually towards a cab, passing to a friend a remark which sounded like "Isn't it a bore?"

The first witness was the detective, Joseph McKenna, of Millard-street, Stoke Newington, who listened with another man behind the door when Mr. Watt is alleged to have given his instructions to Marshall.

This witness said he heard Marshall say: "I have been thinking over your proposal, Mr. Watt. Is there any other way out of it?"

"No," said Mr. Watt, "there is no other way out of it—only to snuff her out." "How do you



MR. MCKENNA.

propose to do it now?" asked Mr. Marshall, and the defendant said: "Why, you must induce her to come up to my house. I can do the job with chloroform. When all is over you can run for Dr. Blake. When he arrives he will certify death from heart disease, and immediately afterwards I shall give you £5,000."

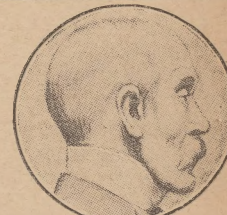
Mr. Palmer (cross-examining): Were you in the employ of Slater's?

Witness (excitedly): Yes, I was, and I want to tell you this—that I was complimented by the Solicitor-General for my conduct throughout the Poland case.

Henry Drummond, of Holly-street, Dalston, the other man who listened at the door, corroborated McKenna's version of the conversation.

Dr. John French Blake, of Putney, said on July 17 he saw Mr. Watt at the latter's house, having received a telegram from him to call there to attend "Lady Violet." Witness prescribed for her.

Mr. Sims: Did Mr. Watt speak to you about chloroform?—Yes, about fourteen months ago, he came to me and asked me to allow him to have a little chloroform, and I did so.



DR. BLAKE.

Mr. Palmer: Is it true that you have told him "You could not do the job"—the chloroforming of his wife?—He has never mentioned such a thing to me.

Has he ever spoken to you of giving a certificate of the death of Mrs. Julia Watt?—He has never asked me about it.

Mary Francis Maloney, a parlourmaid in the employ of Mrs. Watt in Chapel-street, Belgrave, described a visit of Mr. Watt. His language was violent, and he said "I am a pugilist, and could knock her out in ten seconds," and he added that he would have them all in Pentonville in a short time.

Detective-sergeant Fowler, of Scotland Yard, spoke to the arrest. "Ridiculous, perfectly ridiculous," was Mr. Watt's comment.

On the warrant being read over to him at Vine-street he said: "Absurd. If I had wanted to murder her I could have done so scores of times when she lay ill at my house."

Mr. Sims, for the prosecution, asked for another remand for at least three weeks.

The defendant was accordingly remanded.

AN REVOIR, OR OLD CHANNEL.

Miss Kellermann Declares Her Readiness to "Try Again."

MAGNIFICENT SPIRIT.

"Of course, I shall try again," declared Annette Kellermann yesterday, with reference to her plucky attempt to swim the Channel on Thursday.

"It was a failure, I know," she continued, "but, honestly," and she turned to Captain Foster and a couple of other experts standing by, "it was not a physical failure, was it?"

"When I was told I must come into the boat, in a sense it was a relief. I was feeling horribly bad. 'That sort of feeling,' she added, with a smile, 'when you just want to put up your hands and slide right down to the bottom. Seasickness is bad enough, but sickness when you are swimming is ever so much worse.'

She said this just after a long swim in the bay yesterday, during which Miss Kellermann convinced the onlookers in the boat by some happy imitations of other swimmers.

There was not the least doubt about this amazing young lady's fitness. Even the strenuous effort of a Channel swim had no effect on those supple muscles.

Miss Kellermann Blushes.

"While the sick part of me was glad to leave the water," she continued, "the cold part of me was intensely disappointed to come out. In the first hour I had quite a job to get my arms and legs moving properly—physically, you understand. Then I got into the swing, and until the sickness came I think, if you will forgive me saying so, I was doing pretty well."

"There was no doubt of that," one of her hearers loudly proclaimed.

"During the third and fourth hours," said Captain Foster, "you were swimming magnificently."

With that charming naivete which proclaims her little more than a child, Miss Annette blushed and bowed to the speaker. "Oh, well," she said dismally, "I failed, and I suppose there's an end of it until next summer. Then we shall see. I shall most certainly try again, and now that I have made the acquaintance of the fickle Channel I shall perhaps do better things."

"I hope so. I don't think it will be seasickness, again, anyway. I don't know what caused it. Whether it was that I did not digest all my food, or whether the motion of the water upset me. 'But, in any case,' and she gaily waved her hand at the green water, 'an revoir, old Channel, until next year.'

KUBELIK THE SWIMMER.

Thousands Watch the Famous Violinist's Plunge at Morecambe.

Kubelik is not only a famous violinist: he is also an accomplished swimmer.

A few hours before he gave his recital at Morecambe West End Pier he went for a bathe in the sea.

His appearance in bathing costume attracted widespread attention, and when the famous musician swam out half a mile the thousands of people watched his progress from the beach.

Kubelik, who was joined in the waves by his secretary, is a firm believer in sea bathing as a nerve-bracing tonic.

ARE CLOTHES GOING OUT?

Ominous Future Predicted for the Calling of the Tailor and Hatter.

Are we going to give up wearing clothes? "There are not wanting signs," says an article in the "Tailor and Cutter," "that the tailor will, in the more or less remote future, find himself, like Othello, with his occupation gone."

There is the "no-shoes brigade," the "no-shoes brigade" is a still more recent development. Trousers are steadily giving place to breeches. Ladies wear sleeves that are hardly sleeves at all, short skirts, and blouses cut low in the neck.

But, according to the editor of the "Tailor and Cutter," speaking to the *Daily Mirror*, "clothes are not 'going out.'" People think as much about them as ever. Comfort combined with style is the aim of the modern man."

WHY SUE THE TOWN COUNCIL?

A remarkable claim (says the "Lancet") has been made by a public official in Glasgow.

He demands from the town council £2,920, being at the rate of £80 per annum since 1876, in consequence of blindness alleged to be due to the treatment of a medical gentleman, now deceased, who was at that time chief magistrate of the burgh.

WET WEEK-END. — County Cork Drenched with 200 Tons of Rain to the Square Acre.

In all probability the week-end will be a bad one for holiday-makers. Meteorological experts prophesy rain, wind, and thunder. The following is their forecast:—

Very changeable and rather close. Rain at intervals generally. Heavy falls, with thunder locally. Windy generally.

If the prophecy is a true one, we must blame a cyclone which has been revolving somewhere in the south-west of Ireland, and from which satellites of whirling air have broken off, increasing the area of the disturbance.

Cork was the first sufferer. It poured in torrents for hours during Thursday night, and at eight o'clock yesterday morning no less than 2in. of rain had fallen.

This meant that each acre of land was soaked by 200 tons of water. It was one of the heaviest falls of the year.

After visiting Cork, the disturbance spread northward and towards the east, as may be seen from the following rainfalls, registered yesterday morning:—

| | Inches. | | Inches. |
|--------------------------|---------|----------------|---------|
| Cork | 2.00 | Jersey | 0.15 |
| Scilly | 0.85 | Pembroke | 0.11 |
| Valencia (Ireland) | 0.64 | Holyhead | 0.6 |

Still the disturbance spread, and at about half-past three in the afternoon London was full of people who were complaining bitterly because they had left their umbrellas at home.

It rained at Worcester, Birmingham, and Oxford.

Last evening the cyclone was still spreading, and rain was falling generally throughout the country.

Those who are going away for the week-end should take their overcoats.

PLAGUE OF INSECTS.

Villagers in Eastern Counties Suffering from Painful Bites.

So serious is a plague of loathsome insects, supposed in many quarters to be essentially townbred, which has fallen upon the Eastern Counties, that nine out of ten people in the country villages are suffering from the effects of painful bites.

This season has brought forth an unusual number of vicious insects of all sorts, and the country physicians and chemists are doing a thriving business in supplying lotions and other remedies to the sufferers.

For mosquito, gnat, and midge bites the most immediate relief is brought by the use of a solution of soap, camphor, and ammonia in spirits.

Stings from wasps or bees should be extracted at once with a pair of tweezers, and the swelling treated with ammonia.

Common table salt brings relief from ant bites and the most painful horse-fly bites are relieved by an application of alcohol.

"ASK FOR A DEPOSIT."

Man Who Lived for Years by Selling Goods Submitted "On Approval."

Without intending to pay for it, J. R. Barker, of Derby, replying to a Bayswater jeweller's advertisement in the "Exchange and Mart" of a watch for sale, asked for it to be sent on approval.

On receiving it he pawned it and sold the ticket. He also defrauded a Richmond photographer of a watch in the same way, and the police stated that he had been obtaining goods for some years past by similar means.

In sentencing Barker to two months' hard labour at the West London Police Court yesterday, the magistrate said people were foolish not to ask for a deposit before sending goods on approval.

RIFLE RANGE FOR DEPTFORD.

Congratulatory Letter from Lord Roberts Saying, "Everyone Ought To Shoot."

Lord Roberts, writing to the promoter of a miniature rifle range at Deptford, says:—

"I am pleased to see miniature ranges are being established where men may become proficient with the rifle, and I am supported by some of the best-known shots, including Sergeant Coomber, who won the King's Prize at Bisley."

REMINDER OF THE GREAT FIRE.

Visitors to London should go to Pye Corner, where the great fire of London, which began at Pudding-lane, ceased in 1669, and they will be able to see one of the finest views in London, only lately revealed.

This is in consequence of the destruction of an enormous hoarding, erected during the construction of the new General Post Office buildings.

MIRAGE IN LONDON. Daily Mirror Which May Be Seen in the Mall, Sundays Included.

MYSTICAL LAKE.

If you enter the new Mall from the Buckingham Palace end and look down the length of that rather desolate thoroughfare towards Trafalgar-square you will see, just beyond Marlborough Gate, what appears to be a small lake of water occupying the whole width of the roadway. It isn't really there at all. It is a mirage.

At first you could not say for certain that it is water. It looks like it certainly as it lies a dark, narrow strip across the roadway, but, still, it might be. . . . Then a cyclist passes over it—or is it through it? He raises no cloud or spray, though he is going much faster than the ten miles an hour permitted to the persecuted motorist; he raises no ripple upon its placid surface, but he is reflected in the pool as he passes. So are foot-passengers and the vehicles which pass.

Scarcely Ever Noticed.

You press forward to make a nearer investigation and pool spreads and becomes misty and indefinite, the reflections blurred and feeble. A few steps more and the pool is gone, and you are looking at the gravelled surface of the wood pavement, which here takes a slight dip down and up again. Return to your former standpoint and the pool is there once more as plain as ever.

Of all the thousands who pass along the Mall very few notice the strange phenomenon. The writer witnessed it about half-past nine on a bright but not sunny morning.

A stiff breeze was blowing at the time from the south-east, but this appeared to make no difference to the mirage, which was perfectly clear and distinct. It must be understood that, though the term mirage is used, no Eastern city of the Arabian Nights style of architecture is visible, nor so much as a group of date palms by the side of the pool. It is essentially a home product.

NO WORK AT THE DOCKS.

Thousands of Unemployed Wait and Wait in Vain.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at the Royal Albert and Victoria Docks yesterday, when hundreds of men vainly sought for work. In all some two thousand men assembled.

At the British India Company's section there was an excited rush for workers' tickets. Altogether some 400 men were turned away workless, and similar scenes were witnessed at four or five other places at the Albert Docks.

Shortly afterwards a meeting of the unemployed was held, and the men were urged to register their names as unemployed in order that the local authorities might be convinced that there was distress among the men.

"GILT-EDGED" FORTUNE.

Colonial Legislator Makes Generous Requests to His Servants.

Formerly a member of the Legislative Assembly of Victoria, Mr. James Henry Douglas, of Newtonards, Dumfries, and of Sidmouth, Devon, left personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £285,365, consisting of seventy-two items.

The largest of those was £25,311 in Victoria Government stock, £22,863 in South Wales stock, and £14,812 in the National War-stock.

He left £500 each to his butler, coachman, and gamekeeper, £250 each to his farm manager and head gardener at Newtonards; and a similar sum each to his farm manager at Steilston and his laundress.

LORD ROMNEY LAID TO REST.

At the funeral service of the late Earl of Romney at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday, the principal mourners were his three sons and the widow, Lady Florence Hare, Sir R. Hare, Lady Anne Marsham, and Lady Mary Marsham, and the Hon. Robert Marsham Townshend. The body was afterwards conveyed to Kensal Green for interment.

THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

Mr. John Butler Burke, whose experiments at Cambridge have produced, he believes, microscopic bodies from radium and bouillon, leading some sanguine persons to the supposition that he has discovered the origin of life, writes on his experiments in the "Fortnightly Review":—

"I do not think these experiments prove 'spontaneous generation,'" he says, "if by this term is to be understood the appearance of life from the absolutely lifeless."

CARNIVAL OF SAND. Southport Judges Perplexed by Abundance of Skillful Architects.

Right royally did Southport welcome the *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competition yesterday.

Four thousand square yards of sand, ablaze with bunting, in the children's playground, by the pier, had been set aside for the little architects.

Mr. A. F. Stephenson, J.P., Mr. R. P. Hurst, borough surveyor, Mr. W. Elliott, chief constable, Mr. Wallace Shuttleworth, and Councillor Young, found their task as judges no sinecure.

The city of sand bid fair to rival those erected in previous *Daily Mirror* competitions, but, unfortunately, at a quarter past four, a downpour of rain put an end to further operations.

Enough had been done, however, to enable the judges to form an opinion as to the relative merits of the sand castles, and the prizes were awarded. The first prize of £2 2s. went to Fred Ashworth, 15, Industrial-cottages, Waterfoot, Manchester; second prize, £1 1s., to Edgar Parkes, 58, Cypress-road, Southport; and third prize, 10s. 6d., to W. Armistage, 4, Knowsley-road, Southport.

To-day two contests will be held simultaneously, at Margate and Ramsgate, commencing at one o'clock. Conditions and prizes will be as in previous contests.

Mr. Louis Wain, the artist whose comical cats have long since made him famous in nursery circles, will be one of the judges in the Ramsgate contest, and the prizes at Margate will gain an additional value in being presented by Mrs. Langtry.

We have completed arrangements for castle-building competitions at Morecambe on Monday and Llandudno on Wednesday next.

HOLIDAY LANCASHIRE.

Enormous Exodus To-day from Oldham and Other Great Cotton Towns.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and we may congratulate ourselves on the recent settlement in the cotton trade. "In Russia, in such a crisis," says the "Drapers' Record," "riots, mill-wrecking, and the intervention of the semi-civilised Cossack would have been the inevitable accompaniment."

Now that the dispute is happily over, the "Wakes" holidays, already in full swing, will receive considerable accessions, and the Oldham Wakes commence to-day, an immense exodus of workmen taking place.

Although the late of Man will receive the bulk of the holiday-makers, London, the South Coast watering-places, and even Paris will hear the marked dialect of the Lancashire cotton operatives.

MOTOR-OMNIBUS INVASION.

The New Routes of One Company Will Soon Extend All Over London.

In spite of the statement of the Lord Mayor of London that the horse-drawn omnibus is still supreme, the London Motor Omnibus Company has opened a new line this week, and is planning further invasions of the traction field.

"I am not in a position to refute Sir John Pound's statement," said the manager of the London Motor Omnibus Company yesterday. "But the fact that we have contracted for 200 cars to be delivered during the next year speaks for itself."

"Our new routes will soon extend all over London."

BISHOP AND DIVORCE.

Dr. Boyd Carpenter Denies Advocacy of Unchristian Marriage Views.

The "Bradford Daily Argus" yesterday repudiated on behalf of the Bishop of Ripon statements in an interview in a London paper, in the course of which his lordship might have been thought to advocate divorce for persons who seriously entertain the no family or limited family doctrine.

The statements in question were really uttered by the author of "Degeneracy in Londoners," whose expressions of opinion were printed immediately after the interview with the Bishop.

It is pointed out that these were impossible utterances for his lordship to have made.

GENEROUS TOWN COUNCIL.

At yesterday's meeting of the Glasgow Town Council, when a formal application was made on behalf of the local Volunteer battalions for a grant towards the expenses of the city Volunteers attending the royal review, Lieut.-Colonel Mackenzie asked the corporation for £750.

The Lord Provost moved from the chair that the request be complied with, and the proposal was unanimously agreed to.

MYSTERY OF A VANISHED GIRL.

Is She Married, or Dead and Buried,
or in Hiding?

RURAL ENIGMA.

In the beautiful Kentish village of Sevenoaks a pretty young London lady has enraptured round her personality as remarkable a mystery as ever novelist penned.

Strange letters have announced her illness, death, and burial. Other missives have spoken of her as happily married. An unknown stranger has called for her letters, and as a climax there is the astounding fact that the letters cannot be traced, and the woman, dead or alive, cannot be found.

Not is there any clue as to exactly where she has been living for the past few months.

Here, then, is a human enigma such as life rarely gives the world to solve.

The missing lady was a Bible-woman—tall, fair, well educated, by name Phoebe Rebecca Pennell.

She was the daughter of people in humble circumstances living in Thames-street, a narrow, mean thoroughfare in Greenwich.

Six months ago she went to Sevenoaks for her health. "I have taken a situation as companion to the invalid wife of a fruit farmer near Sevenoaks," she wrote.

The letter was curious; it contained no address of origin. Had it not borne the village postmark no one could have guessed where it came from. Succeeding letters were the same.

For the replies Miss Pennell called at the local post-office. But one day the postmaster missed her. A tall, gentlemanly-looking man with a ginger-coloured moustache came instead, quietly observing, "May I have Miss Pennell's letters?" The young lady was seen no more.

On Monday the mother received a letter, signed E. Edwards, saying, "Phoebe is ill." Then a remarkable circumstance occurred.

Two letters from Sevenoaks reached Greenwich, one went to Mrs. Pennell, the other to the wife of a wealthy gentleman who had known the girl:—

FIRST LETTER.
Phoebe has become worse. I have been taken to the hospital, and I am to be buried to-day.

SECOND LETTER.
Tell Mrs. Pennell that I have married Phoebe. It was against my father's wishes. She is all right. I had intended calling for her letters, but refrained because I saw she was whole family there—Sevenoaks—and did not wish to drag Phoebe's name in the mire.

PHOEBE'S HUSBAND.
The letter to the mother came a day before the other, and the remark by "Phoebe's husband" that he saw the whole family there is explained by the fact that on the same day as Mrs. Pennell received the news of her daughter's supposed death she went down to Sevenoaks along with a relative.

Even more extraordinary than the foregoing events was the sequel.

Nobody had any information of the girl. Undertakers, registrars, doctors, were all taxed in vain. They had never heard of her.

Equally futile was the search for the farm where, according to her own letter, she had been living for many weeks.

What is behind the scenes? Where is the girl? Is she happily married, or dead?

These are only a few of the questions that immediately arise.

The Sevenoaks police are baffled. The only way in which the mystery may be solved is by discovering "Phoebe's husband," the man with the ginger-coloured moustache, who called for the letters, and "E. Edwards," who writes a ladylike hand—all believed to be one and the same person.

For then the reason will be known why Phoebe Pennell left Greenwich for Sevenoaks, concealed her address, and finally disappeared under such extraordinary circumstances.

Meanwhile it cannot be said whether she is dead or alive, in Sevenoaks or London. Truly a remarkable affair!

LEGAL "RECORD."

Nonagenarian Barrister Who Has Been
Seventy-Five Years in Harness.

Quite a legal "record" has been made by Mr. Arthur Burrows, a Lincoln's Inn barrister, who completes his ninety-third year to-day, having been born in 1812.

Entered as a student at Lincoln's Inn in November, 1830, his connection with the law has thus extended over seventy-five years.

Mr. Burrows, who is the oldest practising barrister in the kingdom, and is still one of the con-vancing counsel to the Chancery Division, enjoys good health, and regularly attends chambers.

PUTTING OFF THE EVIL DAY.

A prisoner at Bristol yesterday, who admitted stealing three bottles of burgundy from a grocer's window he had smashed, elected to be tried at the Quarter Sessions, saying he wanted to put off hard labour as long as possible.

DISORDERLY GHOST.
Irishman Impersonates Peckham Apparition with Indifferent Success.

The theory of the Peckham ghosts—the mysterious females who beckon to the gaping crowd from a house in Queen's-road—received a rude shock yesterday.

Like all prosaic denouements, the anti-climax was reached in the Lambeth Police Court in the mundane charge of drunk and disorderly brought against Jeremiah Kelly, a powerfully-built young Irishman, who was arrested by a constable near the haunted house.

Mr. Francis (the magistrate): He came drunk to see the ghost?

Constable: He said he was the ghost.
Mr. Francis: Did he go like a ghost to the station?

Constable: No, sir. He was very violent. It took four of us to get him to the station.

Mr. Francis (to accused): It was a little inconsistent with what you represented yourself to be.

Kelly: I admit being drunk, but I don't think I was violent. I am not a violent man. It's the first time I have ever been locked up in my life.

Mr. Francis: And it is all about this ghost, is it? If you take my advice you will leave the ghost alone. It will be 20s. or fourteen days.

NOBLEMAN'S SORE STRAITS.

Reduced to the Ranks of London Unemployed
and Killed While Looking for Work.

Alexander Ashton was the name taken, by the Comte de la Gattreize on being reduced to the ranks of the London unemployed. For the last three weeks he has started out every morning from his poor lodgings in Islington in search of work, only to return every night frustrated and yet cheerful.

No death has ended his quest. While crossing Liverpool-road, Islington, he was run over by a van, and conveyed in a dying condition to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he revealed his identity.

At the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Accidental Death was returned, the coroner requested the hospital authorities to make inquiries into the dead count's story.

"WHAT THE DONKEY SAW."

Exciting Adventure of a Coster Who Imbued
"Not Wisely But Too Well."

Charles Mullinger, a flower-seller, indulged in three glasses of ale, according to his statement at the West Ham Police Court yesterday. In consequence he was discovered lying in the bottom of his barrow with his feet in the air.

The Bench advised him to give in future two glasses to his donkey and keep one for himself, and fined him 15s. and costs for his amateur acrobatic performance.

ELUSIVE FUGITIVE.

Heathfield Visits His Home Under the Very
Noses of Pursuing Police.

Now that Henry Heathfield, the escaped Cardiff prisoner, seems to have got safely away, his friends are revealing the true manner of his daring escape and his subsequent movements.

According to a story—on the truth of which £20, to go to Cardiff Infirmary, has been staked—Heathfield got out of the prison corridor by merely turning the handle of a gate which was supposed to have been self-locking.

Thence he made for Penylan Woods, every inch of which he knew.

At one moment on the day following his escape eight policemen were standing close to him discussing their hunt plans. In this way he acquired valuable knowledge, and actually ventured into the very heart of the town and read the newspaper placards about his escape.

Close to his own home he walked calmly past three policemen, entered his house in the absence of his wife, and by the friendly help of neighbours changed his clothes.

Heathfield has now sought a different sanctuary, and in spite of strenuous efforts of a whole army of borough and county police, the fugitive is still at large.

WELCOME HOME FROM A HOLIDAY.

A well-dressed man of forty, Walter Stephens, of Honeybrook-road, Clapham, was charged at the South-Western Court yesterday with attempting to murder his wife Eliza.

The wife, who remains in the hospital with two revolver wounds, entered the house yesterday on her return from Yarmouth, and accused, it is alleged, fired twice, both bullets taking effect. Stephens was remanded.

PIGMIES IN LOVE.
One of the Little Forest Men
Wants a White Bride.

COMICAL INCIDENTS.

The pigmies of the Stanley Forest, when they return to their native wilds, will leave behind them "records" of their voice and language.

At the premises of the Gramophone and Typewriter Company, City-road, the *Daily Mirror* witnessed the making of these records by the little people.

Novice daunted by the mysterious funnel protruding from a pair of red curtains, the chief, Bokani, held an animated conversation with Mr. Hoffman, the interpreter, with whom all the pigmies are on excellent terms.

Strange sounds, gurgles, clicks, and grunts, interspersed with the constant recurrence of a phrase which sounded like—"mena pikki, mena poncou, gongou"—filled the air, to the intense delight of the other pigmies, one of whom had to be patted violently on the back to counteract the effects of his mirth.

When it came to the turn of the ladies to talk to the mysterious machine you might have thought that you were in a London drawing-room.

With coy glances and retiring gestures, Mme. Amuriapi protested that she was not in voice. Tenderly she was coaxed and entreated; slowly she yielded to the entreaties. Kurarki, the younger lady (Amuriapi is thirty-two—old for a pigmy), was not so shy. Giving Mr. Hoffman a coquettish little slap and a look that was almost a wink, she took her place before the receiver, and the ladies began to converse.

Giggles Overwhelm Eloquence.

But no, their sense of humour was tickled, and every sentence was punctuated with giggles, which eventually put an end to their eloquence.

Then came the giving of presents, without which it is not meet that chiefs should be received. Cigarettes were distributed to ladies and gentlemen alike, and metal key-labels strung upon white metal chains as bracelets and necklets, which immediately became possessions of inestimable value, endowed with magic properties.

Kurarki, with imperious gestures, claimed the tribute demanded by her youth and beauty, in the shape of an extra share of key-labels—and got it!

But it was Mongongo-Mongongo, the gay Lothario, who provided the hit of the day. As the party proceeded upstairs to be photographed a bevy of pretty girls in the employ of the Gramophone and Typewriter Company were waiting in the corridor to catch a glimpse of the visitors. Mongongo stopped, and gazed around him.

"I wish to take a white wife back with me," he announced to his interpreter. He was abjured to take his choice.

With fun dancing in his big black eyes, he strolled round the group, eyeing every girl with the gaze of a connoisseur. At length, with a sudden gesture, he laid his hand upon the wrist of a pretty girl, and led her towards the staircase, amid delighted cheers.

Nor was his choice a passing fancy, for, while the preparations for the photograph were being made, he returned to the lady's side, patting her arm with a gentle air of proprietorship which was charming to witness.

ARCHAIC SWINDLES.

Thimble-Rigging and the Three-Card Trick
Hopelessly Out of Date.

Dead or dying are the antiquated swindles known as thimble-rigging, the three-card trick, the purse trick, and others, once the main resources of swindlers at race meetings, country fairs, and similar gatherings.

Your modern sharper has given up legerdemain, and now relies more upon brains and plausibility. His chief speciality is the "confidence trick," and this he practises with astonishing success on well-to-do London visitors staying at good hotels.

He works with three or four others, all agreeable fellows, good storytellers, and free with their money, and, studying their victim's susceptibilities, they in the end fleece him most thoroughly.

NOVEL RAILWAY FRAUD.

Unknown in his forty years' experience of railway frauds, said the company's solicitor, was the method adopted by Mr. F. J. Pryor against the District Railway.

Instead of erasing the dates on his tickets—the usual plan—he erased the station-names, and travelled between other stations than those for which the ticket was issued. Mr. Pryor paid £3 7s. fine and costs at West London yesterday.

Eight scholarships, vacant at the Royal Normal College for the Blind, will be open to the blind of England and Wales, over sixteen years of age, in September.

WINE TOO DEAR.
Giant Trust Which Threatens to Force
Up Prices.

Is the public in a mood to pay higher prices for its wine?

If the proposed trust, with one hundred and twenty millions sterling at its back, obtains control of the wine-growing areas of Southern France, as it hopes to do, wines are bound to be dearer.

Even now wine merchants are protesting that the trade is being ruined.

"I blame the retail dealer," said a prominent wine importer to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "For instance," he said, "I sell a bottle of wine to a restaurant for six shillings. They raise the price to 15s., with the result that people will not pay the price, and both wholesalers and retailers suffer."

"Two years ago I supplied a restaurant in the very heart of the City with four cases of champagne, and in a week they were charging 8s. a bottle for it, making one hundred per cent. profit. Encouraged by their success, they raised the price to 15s. a bottle, and I now supply them with four cases a year."

"Clearly the public will not pay larger prices, and should the trust attempt anything of the sort people will drink Algerian and Australian wine, and the trust will recoil on its own head."

There is a very reasonable feeling of indignation on the part of wholesale wine merchants. They think that the restaurants and retail dealers ought to be content with a profit of, at the most, fifty per cent.

BRAW SCOTCH LADDIES,

Start Out To Seek Their Fortune in London
with Half a Crown.

The plucky spirit in which, in varying degree, Scotsmen have conquered London was demonstrated in the Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, when two boys, fourteen and twelve respectively, were prosecuted for travelling from Leeds to London without a ticket.

Despite their offence, they impelled admiration. Their story was that, with few shillings between them, they were launched out on the world "fra' Glasgow."

Arrived at Dumfries they worked. The elder boy was employed by a grocer—the younger sold newspapers.

Then they walked to Leeds, and, without their fares, took train to the great metropolis, where, like many of their kinsmen, they expected to find gold.

The plucky little fellows were remanded.

MODERN DON JUAN.

Engaged to Four Women, but Goes to Gaol
Instead of the Altar.

"The biggest hypocrite I have ever encountered," was the description given by the Chief Constable yesterday of Thomas Aubrey Griffiths, a shop assistant, who gave his age as twenty-four, and pleaded guilty to stealing £26 from his employer.

Of excellent address, Griffiths had great success as the enlister of the affections of young women, and was engaged to four different girls at the same time.

The Chief Constable said his love-making led to his downfall. He had arranged weddings with two of the women, and the days had been fixed.

For wedding number one he stole all the material for his bride's trousseau and the dresses of the bridesmaids, and for the time this passed unobserved.

Wedding number two had been fixed for that day. The young woman lived at Blackpool, and had made every preparation for the event.

Griffiths was sent to gaol for three months with hard labour.

OYSTER SCARE OVER.

Epicures' Favourite Shellfish, Restored to
Popularity, Becomes Cheaper.

When the oyster season opens next month lovers of this succulent shellfish will rejoice to find that it will be cheaper than it has been for many seasons, and is far more plentiful.

Yesterday Mr. J. Wrench Towse, clerk to the Fishmongers' Company, informed the *Daily Mirror* that, after the investigations made by Professor Klein, the "oyster scare" may be considered to be over.

"This year," said Mr. Towse, "special care will be taken to prevent any oysters suspected of the slightest contamination from coming to the markets."

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S OPPONENT,

Mr. R. L. Outhwaite, who has been chosen to oppose Mr. Joseph Chamberlain at Birmingham West, was recently a resident of Melbourne.

ARE WIVES A HELP OR A HINDRANCE?

Men Who Have Been Pushed Up

Life's Ladder by Their Wives.

PULLING TOGETHER.

Among the many letters that have reached us on this subject we print the following:—

WHEN TWO ROW IN A BOAT.

What light is thrown upon this problem by history?

The biographies of such men as Gladstone and Beaconsfield and Burns show that they owed their success to the help of their wives, and I know many a merchant and minister who has been pushed up the ladder of life by his wife's aid.

If two row in a boat, and they pull together, they must in time reach the harbour; but of course they must pull together.

THIRTY-THREE YEARS MARRIED.

NO CHANCE OF BEING DOMESTIC.

How can girls who have to work for their living be expected to make good domestic wives?

In one of our leading ladies' shops in the West End (Oxford-street) the girls work from 8.15 a.m. till one o'clock, when half an hour is given them in which to go home and have their dinner. They then go to it again till 7.30, very often till eight o'clock without any extra pay.

Fancy a girl working eleven hours a day for 8s. and 10s. a week, and then having her wages stopped if she wants a week's holiday in the summer. Can she be expected to be fit for household duties?

A SYMPATHISER.

MAN'S EQUAL IN EVERY WAY.

"Mysogynist" has no hesitation in saying a woman of to-day is an "unmistakable hindrance." "Mysogynist" must, I think, either be deficient in common sense, or else he must have very little knowledge of the sex. He has no right to abuse women as a class, even if he has a wife who is "only fitted for a rich man who can afford to pay for her caprices."

He says the housewife is "becoming extinct." Does he want our wives to be our slaves? He talks as if woman were just a creature to supply his wants, to be ready to clean his boots, etc., instead of being, as she is, his equal in everything, even in brains.

COMMON SENSE.

A FORTUNATE MAN.

I have been married twice, and have children by both marriages.

My first wife was a really good and true woman, and unselfish to a degree. I did not think there was another woman in the world like her until I married my present wife, who is everything God meant a wife to be, loved dearly by her step-children, and a splendid mother to them.

A more loving, unselfish, considerate wife it would be impossible to find.

R. O'N.

DON'T ASK TOO MUCH.

I should really like to know what constitutes a good wife?

Surely, if a man takes a mere business girl to be his helpmate, he should remember that he is not paying the price of a French chef, and should require nothing more than good plain meals punctually served and his other comforts well looked after.

If it came to the actual test, most business girls could do this, and I think I am right in saying that nothing tends to brighten a girl more than at least two years of City life.

BUSINESS GIRL.

Peckham.

MARRIED FOR LOVE.

Personally, I married a charming girl whose love and devotion for me were fully equal to mine for her. We both were all but penniless, and married only for love and mutual companionship.

We have always since shared mutually our confidences, pleasures, and sorrows, and the result is that, since our marriage, I have steadily gone ahead and prospered. Though I may seem poor in the eyes of the world, I am richly endowed with a good woman's pure love, and, therefore,

COMPLETELY HAPPY.

Laurence Pountney-hill, E.C.

FORGETTING MARRIAGE VOWS.

The main thing I notice with the married men who write to you is their entire forgetfulness of their marriage vows. I always understood that you take a woman for better or worse.

Would it not be more honourable for a man whose wife is more of a hindrance than a help, instead of seeking pity, to accept the situation like a man, either teaching her what he wants or shutting his eyes to her defects and treating her as a wife should be treated?

By the way, I notice the clergy have very little to say in this important discussion. Are they afraid to speak against the teaching of St. Paul that makes a woman a slave?

W. STANFORD.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Alex. J. Herriott, who is ninety-one, has just crossed the Atlantic from America for the tenth time, to revisit Berwick, of which town he is the oldest freeman.

Oldham wakes begin to-day, when between 150,000 and 200,000 cotton operatives leave for the seaside and other holiday resorts. Over £100,000 has been paid out by the various clubs.

Good progress is being made with the new Midland railway from Royston to Dewsbury, the first five miles, from Royston to Crigglestone, having already been opened for goods and mineral traffic.

Long Stratton (Norfolk) Guardians were informed at their last meeting that inmates of the workhouse had been allowed to go into the harvest field, receiving a glass of beer for the work they did, but no wages.

London, which is the chief market for the apples of Nova Scotia, will suffer by the fact that the crop this year does not promise to be more than one-third the usual yield. The fall is from 600,000 barrels to a little over 200,000.

Strictest secrecy is maintained in regard to a new type of torpedo submitted to the Admiralty. It is declared to be so great an improvement upon its predecessors and to be effective at a range so much longer that it would give an enormous advantage to a belligerent employing it.

Mr. Percy Shakespeare, the Birmingham solicitor whose mysterious disappearance was reported in Thursday's *Daily Mirror*, carried on business alone, and is not in any way connected with or related to the first W. Shakespeare and Co., of 88, Colmore-road, Birmingham, and of Oldbury.

Some resinous substance employed on a road at Tunbridge Wells to lay the dust has proved equally effective in "laying" cyclists. Riders rarely escape sideslips in passing over the surface under treatment.

Devon agriculturists are suffering from the incursions of hordes of rabbits, one farmer in the parish of Cheriton Fitzpaine having had quite a hundred pounds' worth of corn eaten up on his land.

Owing to the damage done to peaches, pears, etc., in transit, a London firm has invented a special box, retailed at 6d., in which the fruit is carefully packed in separate wooden cylinders.

Because the income from the living is too small for him to keep up the large rectory house, the Rev. C. Hesketh Knowles has resigned the rectory of Washfield, Devon.

With a view to the suppression of street betting, orders have just been issued to the Birmingham police to arrest not only the bookmaker, but the man making the bet.

Admitting that he deserted from the Essex Militia the day after he joined, a man named Charlton was remanded at Chiswick yesterday.

Caught coming out of a sty with another man's pig inside his shirt, a Tunstall (Lancashire) labourer was fined 30s. for theft.

For the post, worth £400 a year, of markets superintendent under the Manchester Corporation, there are 160 applicants.

Lord Castlereagh yesterday intimated his intention of contesting North Belfast at the by-election.

DUKE OF NORFOLK AT ARUNDEL REGATTA.



The Duke of Norfolk with the Duchess and a party from Arundel Castle occupy the boat in the centre of our photograph.

For the second Friday in succession there were no cases to be dealt with by the Highgate magistrates yesterday.

At Yarmouth the first motor mission-boat on the East Coast, the *Dorothy*, has been dedicated, christened, and launched.

Born with five fingers and a thumb on the left hand and six toes on each foot, the child of a Hull man's wife is thriving well.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, arrived at Southampton from London yesterday, and, accompanied by his sister, embarked for Lisbon.

Under the leadership of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Portsmouth the annual pilgrimage of Roman Catholics to Lourdes leaves London on September 12.

Lord Ellesmere has secured rights to open up a coalfield in the vicinity of Astley Moss (Lancashire), which is about two miles to the south-west of his Mosley Collieries.

Mr. Thomas Grant, of Hammersmith, writes to the *Daily Mirror* saying that he once had a homing-pigeon seriously injured, and it was most successfully treated at the West London Hospital.

With a shot-wound below one of his eyes, believed to have been caused by his gun exploding as he climbed a fence, Ernest Waller, aged twenty-seven, has been found dead on his father's farm at Rousham, Oxfordshire.

Mr. Cyril Maude will preside at a gathering of the Actors' Association in Manchester on October 10. This meeting will be the first of many which, it is hoped, will be held in different parts of the country, so that actors on tour may confer on matters affecting professional interests.

In support of her application for relief, a poor woman told the Stonehouse (Plymouth) guardians that she was employed by a firm of Government contractors in making military trousers at three-pence a pair, finding her own cotton. In this way she could only make sixpence a day.

Great consideration has been shown by Sir William Coddington to his employees at the New Wellington Spinning Mill, Blackburn. The works have to be closed for a month for repairs, and to keep the hands employed Sir William has arranged for day and night shifts at one of his other mills in the town.

Smart tactics were adopted by the police who raided a hairdresser's shop in Seymour-road, Gloucester, where it was suspected betting transactions were in progress. They drove up to the door in a covered van and completely surprised the occupants of the premises.

A meeting of the Workmen's Trains Association last evening adopted a resolution urging that all railway companies should be called upon to issue third-class season-tickets, with the same proportionate reduction as was given on first or second class tickets.

The health authorities in Paris are seriously alarmed by the threat of dissatisfied journeyman bakers to mix soap with bread and put petrol in bakers' ovens, thus making the bread uneatable.

Sent to arrest a man who had assaulted his wife, a Darwin police constable weighing sixteen and a half stones chose the efficacious method of sitting on the culprit whilst he read the warrant over.

Motorists have fallen foul of the police at Lexden, near Colchester, where a new trap has just been set for them. A member of the Automobile Club has already been fined.

At the funeral of the late Mr. Waterhouse, the well-known architect, at Vattendon, near Newbury, next Monday, no hearse will be used, the coffin being carried by villagers.

Rewards are offered by the Fishmongers' Company for particulars of length, weight, condition, sex, date, and place of capture of certain ticketed salmon.

Several Yorkshire agriculturists leave next week for Denmark to study the methods of co-operative farming, which have proved so successful in that country.

HOLIDAY ILLS.

Dangers of a Shellfish Diet at the Seaside.

"A FADED MEMORY."

From the following letters it is seen that our readers do not all look on a holiday from the same point of view:—

A TRIP TO BRITANNY.

The reports of the local officers of health, in which they draw attention to the danger of typhoid run by holiday-makers at the seaside, bear out what I have insisted for a long time.

Several years ago I had a severe attack of enteric after a visit to Brittany, where I had eaten both oysters and shrimps.

I know of cases where enteric patients have contracted the disease by eating shellfish at several English seaside places.

West Kensington.

T. W. FOX.

LONG-AGO HOLIDAY.

A well-known clergyman writes:—

My idea of a holiday—a faded memory, after twenty years of grindstone. COMPTON READE, Kenchester Rectory, Hereford.

MUSICIAN'S RECREATION.

MR. ALGERNON ASHTON, the well-known musician and letter-writer:—

The best and most reasonable way for a hard-working professor of music to spend his summer holiday is, of course, to enjoy himself in the country for a month or two, during which time he should, if possible, dispense with music altogether. I myself certainly never do this, as my chief composing work is generally accomplished during the months of August and September. Not since 1893 have I taken a real holiday. I nearly always remain in London throughout the summer, and shall do so again this year, working all the time. Up till now my health has not suffered in consequence.

At present I have not even the leisure for my usual composing work, as all my time is taken up with the preparation for my forthcoming volume of 525 Press letters, which, as you are already aware, is to be published in a few weeks' time.

ALGERNON ASHTON.

44, Hamilton-gardens, St. John's Wood.

CAPEL COURT DESPONDENT.

Consols Droop on News That Russia Has Refused Japan's Terms.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—Stock markets have been rather depressed, it being reported that Count Lamsdorff had said that Russia will refuse to pay an indemnity, so that peace is, therefore, unlikely. Consols drooped to 90½, and this was the way of the gilt-edged market generally.

Home Rails moved in sympathy with the premier security, although Brighton "A" was a rather good spot, and the rest of the Southern group fairly firm.

The reported statement of Count Lamsdorff caused Japanese bonds to weaken, while Russians were also depressed, and other Paris favourites heavy. Copper continues wonderfully firm, but copper shares displayed a drooping tendency, in sympathy with other securities in the Foreign market.

Peruvians were sold and values declined.

Kaffirs were unable to withstand the general depression, and lost yesterday's rise, for there was little or no support to speak of. Other mining markets were quite featureless.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SYNDICATE (Pickwick): Have nothing to do with them.

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NOTICE TO READERS.

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12, WHITEHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1933.

"WORKING TOGETHER."

TO-DAY the yearly Co-operative Festival at the Crystal Palace comes to an end. Many who have seen it advertised have no doubt wondered idly what it meant. Co-operators have a widespread organisation; yet few people know anything about it.

Co-operation means simply "working together." There are at present over two million persons working together to provide themselves with the necessities and luxuries of life without paying middleman's profit. The co-operative societies set up shops and workshops, and divide the profits among their members.

Last year these societies had a turnover of ninety-one million pounds, an increase of eighty-nine millions on the trade of forty years ago. They are going ahead tremendously. On the whole, their influence is a good one. They encourage thrift and show the better-paid working-man that he can make himself better off if he only goes the right way about it.

As Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., said in his very sensible and amusing little speech at the Crystal Palace, they teach self-respect and self-restraint, and help to get rid of social problems. Factories run by workmen themselves would, if they were decently managed, certainly do something to remove the labourer's feeling that he is simply a pawn in the industrial game. The difficulty is to induce the labourers to see this.

"I know what they say about co-operation" (this is Mr. Crooks again). "They growl, 'Ave we got ter work as 'ard fer ourselves as we did fer the gov'nor?' 'Yes, I say, 'you're your own gov'nors now. Get at it and work as hard as you can.'"

There is much more to be hoped for from combinations of workmen than from "partnership" between workmen and employers. The South Metropolitan Gas Company's scheme of profit-sharing has been loudly praised. Yet what do we find? That the profit-sharers get £7 or £8 a year in addition to their wages, and that in thirty years from the institution of the system they may expect to hold a paltry £200 worth of the company's stock.

Better retain their liberty of demanding higher wages so as to be enabled to put by some substantial provision for old age than be put off with a pittance which makes no real difference one way or the other. H. H. F.

VITRIOL.

The Derbyshire village tragedy directs attention to a very unpleasant tendency which has been growing in this country for some time past—the tendency towards what are called in France *crimes passionnels*.

Hitherto we have regarded love dramas like that which has resulted in the terrible disfigurement of the young civil engineer, Margerison, as being peculiar to the Latin races. We have classed vitriol and the hysteria of disappointed affection together as symptoms affecting only southern temperaments.

During the last few years there have been too many such crimes in England. Is it not time the law should set itself to discourage vitriol-throwing as severely as it can? So revolting a form of revenge ought to be punished, save where the circumstances reveal peculiarly callous or brutal conduct on the man's part, with imprisonment for a very long term of years, if not for life.

If the sale of vitriol, too, ought to be more carefully guarded. It has wisely been made difficult to obtain poisons in sufficient quantity to do harm. Surely it should be equally an offence to sell corrosive fluid to any half-demented young woman who imagines she has been badly treated by her sweetheart? E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

All the diseases of mind, leading to fatalist ruin, are due to the concentration of man upon himself, whether his Heavenly interests or his worldly interests matters not.—*Ruskin*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

TO-DAY sees the wind-up of the great Dublin Horse Show week, and many people will take their departure for various parts of the country. Lord and Lady Dudley will remain at the Vice-regal Lodge for a few days, and then the former goes to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Ward for a little to play golf. Mrs. Cyril Ward has been in Dublin for a few days this week, but has not attended any of the functions going on owing to the recent death of her aunt, Mrs. Reginald Yorke.

Hearty congratulations are due to Lord and Lady Powerscourt on the birth of a son and heir to them, which happy event has just occurred at their beautiful Irish home, Powerscourt, near Enniskerry. For the second time, then, during the last half-century what is known as "the curse of Powerscourt" has been disproved. People are only half-certain as to what this curse really was. The best-accredited account of it says that, for some long-forgotten offence, the first Lord Powerscourt was told by a prophet and seer that no holder of his title should ever see his heir come of age. And certainly the first few viscounts died without that privilege.

The story of the present Lord Powerscourt's birth is, when we bear the legend of the curse in

visiting, and, besides, she is devoted to Wynyard, and leads a busy life there—quite as busy as she does in London during the season. She is intensely interested in rural pursuits, in her pretty gardens, and magnificent stud. She regards as one of the principal fixtures of the year the tenant farmers and cottagers' show, which will be held next week in the delightful park at Wynyard. "Her people," as she caressingly calls them, and as they love to be described, are encouraged by their gracious and stately mistress to cultivate flowers, and vie with each other in the splendour and profusion of blooms which adorn their pretty cottage gardens.

Prizes are given for the best-kept gardens, as well as for collections of flowers, fruit, and vegetables, and it is a high and coveted honour to receive an award at her ladyship's hands. Lady Londonderry finds her quiet but active autumn life a delightful relaxation from the rush of town, but she does not entirely cast off the rôle of leading hostess of the day, and several large and distinguished parties will be entertained at Wynyard during the next few weeks.

Captain and Lady Beatrice Wilkinson are staying at Mount Merriem, Lord and Lady Pembroke's

tongue he speaks perfectly, as well as several European languages; and a fourth is street noises, which he wars against by means of intimidating placards posted near his pretty house in Church-street, Chelsea.

Captain and Mrs. Henry Denison have just gone to Norway and Sweden for a few weeks. On their return they will pay a succession of visits to friends. Captain Denison is a brother of the late Lord Londesborough and a member of the Royal Naval Reserve.

Lord Iveagh intends going on a little yachting cruise in his new boat, the *Cetonia*, and he has quite recently purchased a big steam yacht, the *Portia*, from Mr. Foster. In the winter he and Lady Iveagh are expected to make cruises in the Mediterranean.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

Science has killed the Bible. So say the sceptics. They said this 300 years ago. They repeat it to-day. And yet the circulation of this (dead?) Book is rapidly increasing. It's a long time a-dying. W. KING. 47, Pellatt-road, East Dulwich.

Does your correspondent "G. H. Green" really imagine that scientists, or any people of average intelligence, to-day believe in the "Creation and Fall" story, upon which the assumed plan of salvation is based?

I give the name of one scientist, the Rev. Professor Bonney, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., Professor of Geology, who, at the Church Congress held at Norwich, September 9, 1895, told the assembled bishops plainly that "the story of the Creation, unless we played fast and loose, either with words or with science, cannot be brought into harmony with what we have learnt from geology."

If the teaching of the Bible and science agree, why have Christians always persecuted and been the bitterest foes of science? ANTI-HUMBUG.

THE EDUCATED UNEMPLOYED.

From long and varied experience, we can thoroughly bear out what you said in your article. The parents of children of the better class undoubtedly train them up to look for "certainties" in life, and positions generally demanding no personal initiative, a method which obviously crushes any ingenuity that the child may possess.

To give a particular instance: A young man, 6ft. 2in. in height, aged not less than twenty-five, and holding a Government position, was brought to us by his father for a special course of lessons in handwriting. The father entered our office alone, leaving the son outside.

Arrangements for attendance, etc., were fixed by the father, who also paid the fee. He then went outside and called, and we naturally expected a boy to make his appearance. Instead of that, however, we were surprised to see a man, with a well-developed moustache.

It was abundantly clear that the pupil's own individuality had been stunted, and that he was quite unused to relying upon himself.

SMITH AND SMART.

59, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

POVERTY AND THE BIRTHRATE.

The writer of the interesting article on the birth-rate draws the conclusion that a high birth-rate is a calamity to a nation.

The reasoning is correct upon the ground on which he builds, but if we go deeper into the reasons of a nation's poverty we shall find that the solution is not to be found in reducing population.

The greater the population, the richer the country, providing that the conditions of life are on a sound basis. The blame lies in our present conditions of life.

The land laws and other forces cause centralisation of the people—overcrowding in our towns and cities—while the vast acres of the world are unpeopled. SHERWOOD RAISER.

"IS ALL FAIR IN WAR?"

Was it not hitting below the belt when your allies, the Japanese, began the war before negotiations had finished?

And what do you call the scattering of letters telling the Russian soldiers about the riots at home and offering them advantages if they would surrender?

There is very little honour in this war.

A RUSSIAN.

IN MY GARDEN.

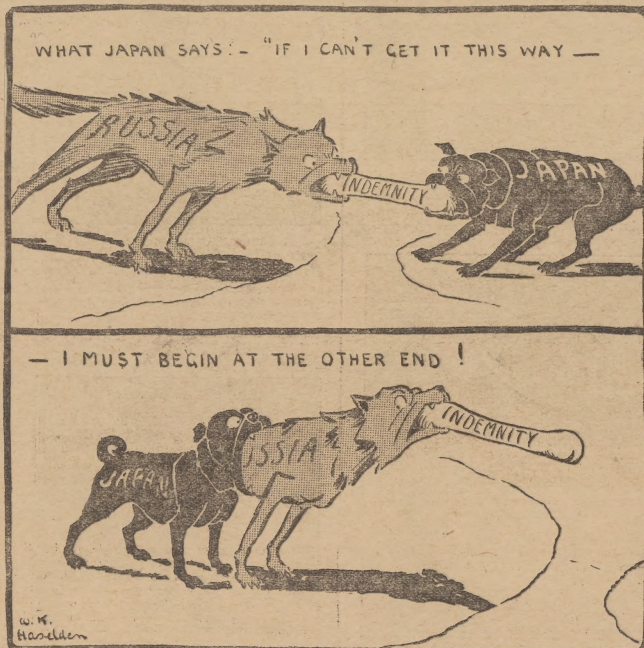
AUGUST 25.—The most beautiful half-hardy annuals now in bloom are the brilliant China asters, the care needed for their cultivation only enhancing the gardener's love for them.

African marigolds, with their fern-like foliage and double yellow flowers as large as the ordinary tea-cup, make another very striking picture.

Zinnias, the annual phloxes, petunias, delphiniums, the lover of an old-fashioned garden must not despise formal beds of these exquisite flowers.

E. F. T.

AN UNPLEASANT ALTERNATIVE—FOR BOTH.



mind, a most romantic one. His father and mother were married in 1864, and for sixteen years they had no son. Powerscourt Castle, and the title were to pass, so everybody made up his mind, to Lord Powerscourt's brother. But, in 1880, the heir was born, and in 1901 his coming of age was celebrated with great rejoicings. The curse was this time emphatically broken, and it looks as though, in the case of the present owner, who is only twenty-five, it were to be finally exploded and forgotten.

General Sir Robert Biddulph, who celebrates his seventieth birthday to-day, is one of our Crimean veterans, and saw his first active service at Alma, Balaklava, and Sebastopol. Most of the General's fighting days came to him, it is worth noticing, when he was very young. After the Crimean war he went out to India and battled through the terrible days of the mutiny, assisting particularly at the capture of Lucknow. After India, came China, and more fighting along the yellow coast. Then the General's active service was practically over, although he was then only twenty-five, and since he has been primarily an administrator—notably of Gibraltar, where he lived as Governor for six years before Sir George White took over the position in 1899.

Lord and Lady Londonderry, who have been entertaining a big house-party at Stockton races, will, according to their custom of late years, continue to reside at Wynyard till the end of the year. Lady Londonderry prefers entertaining her friends

place in Dublin. Captain Wilkinson, who is in the Grenadier Guards, is quite an expert draughtsman, and has designed several very beautiful book-plates, and, what is more to the point, does his own etching. He has recently executed book-plates for Lord Durham, Lord Castlereagh, and one or two other friends. At the present time he is hard at work bringing out a complete catalogue of all the pictures at Wilton House, the property of his father-in-law, Lord Pembroke.

Mr. Anthony Drexel is about to carry out several alterations and improvements on his fine steam yacht the *Margarita*, and has now arrived in the Clyde for that purpose. The *Margarita* is one of the finest vessels afloat, and costs an enormous sum of money to keep up. Mr. Drexel has frequently let his yacht, and has received considerably over £50,000 by doing so during the past three or four years. It is said that more royalties have been expected this yacht than any other afloat.

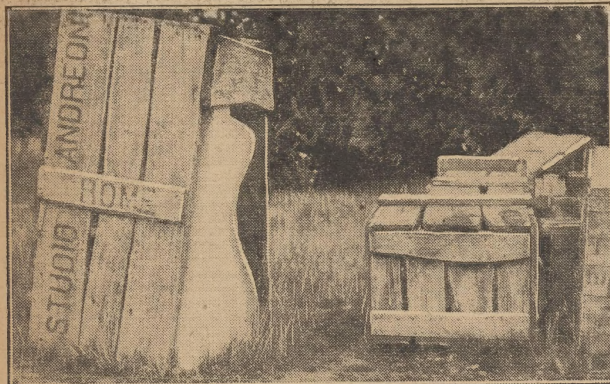
Mr. Felix Moscheles, who has just expressed a very unfavourable opinion of the Constitution recently granted to Russia, is a singularly versatile person with several pet subjects constantly at heart. A painter, first of all, he finds time to be also an active member of the Society of Friends of Russian Freedom. Russian freedom is his first subject. Next comes peace, the interests of which he tries to further by means of the association bearing his name. A third preoccupation of Mr. Moscheles's life is Esperanto—the "universal"

PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

WHITAKER WRIGHT'S DESERTED PALACE.



Notice on the lodge gates at Lea Park, Witley, near Godalming, Surrey, the palatial residence of the late Mr. Whitaker Wright, offering the house and grounds for sale by private treaty. If not sold before, the whole property is to be put up to auction early in October.



Cases of marble statuary ordered by Mr. Whitaker Wright for the adornment of his Surrey mansions lying in the grounds. They must represent a value of several thousands of pounds.

ABSCONDING BANK CLERK AND HIS ACCOMPLICE.



Jean Francois Galley, the French bank clerk who appropriated sums stated to amount to 5,000,000 francs from the Compton d'Escompte, and Mme. Sohet, his accomplice. The pair fled from France in the yacht Catarina, but have just been arrested at Bahia, in South America.

HOLBEIN'S SWIM.



Mr. Montague Holbein entering the sea at Lydden Spout, near Dover, to make his seventh attempt to swim across the Channel. He was again unsuccessful, being forced to give up after covering sixteen miles.

LEICESTER'S NEW CONVENT.



Rev. Monsignor McKenna laying the foundation-stone of the new Dominican convent in process of erection at Leicester.

CHESS CHAMPION.



Mr. H. E. Atkins, of Leicester, who has secured the British chess championship at the Southport congress. He tied for the championship last year, but was beaten in the play-off by Mr. A. E. Napier.

NEWS BY

DRUIDS HOLD A L



Blindfolded initiates entering the sacred circle at Stonehenge. There were about thirty of them, ground upon which Stone



Procession of Druidical bards on the way to the posing band in their flowing robes and with the correct make-up of dignity.

EXPRESS

T STONEHENGE.



ing of the Ancient Order of Druids held at mund Antrobus, Bart, the owner of the Rheinold Thiele.)



circle at Stonehenge. They made an imds which form an important part of the —(Rheinold Thiele.)

CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

QUEEN'S SCULPTOR.



Mr. George E. Wade, the well-known sculptor, who has been commissioned to execute the first public statue of Queen Alexandra. It is to be erected at Hong Kong.

ARCHERY AT SOUTHPORT.



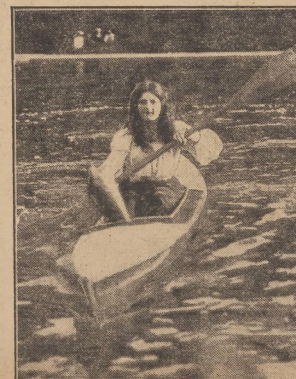
One of the oldest of English sports is represented at the northern archery meeting now being held at Southport, where the photograph reproduced was taken.

HOME-MADE SUNDAY SCHOOL NEAR LEEDS.



The Rev. W. H. Stansfield, vicar of St. Agnes, Burmantofts, Leeds, with his curate and some members of the congregation building a new Sunday school in Harehills, one of the most populous suburbs of Leeds. In our photograph the vicar is marking a board, while the curate consults the plan.

SNAPSHOTS AT THE RYDE JUVENILE REGATTA.



Miss M. Morgan, winner of the girls' canoe race at Ryde.



Start for the boys' tub race on the lake at Ryde. It was one of the most amusing items in the juvenile regatta programme.

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7d.
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BOGUS HEIR.



Ernest Arthur Moore, who obtained large sums of money in Bristol a year ago by posing as the heir to a large fortune has just been arrested in Canada, where he has been repeating his dishonest schemes.

AFRICAN PIGMIES AND THE GRAMOPHONE.



The band of pigmies brought from Central Africa by Colonel Harrison at the Gramophone Company's establishment in City-road yesterday. They listened with delight to the wonder-working instruments, and left a record of their own speech behind them.

LIVING CHESSMEN AT THE SOUTHPORT CARNIVAL.



Photograph of the chessboard in the recreation ground at Southport, during a game played with living pieces. The game was one of the most popular features of the carnival, and excited more than usual interest owing to the presence of members of the British Chess Congress in the town.

THE WOES OF A
SEASIDE RESIDENT

Whose Life is Made a Burden by
the Holiday Season.

HUNTING FOR ROOMS.

It is very nice to live at Heathcombe-on-Sea, but it has its drawbacks. One is simply an unpaid agent for friends who are wanting houses or lodgings.

During the holiday season every post brings letters that either give one the trouble of replying to them (to say nothing of the postage!) or the exertion of going from house to house to find lodgings or houses to let in the best positions, and, as a rule, for the lowest possible prices.

The following is an example of the kind of letter I mean:—

We are thinking of coming to Heathcombe-on-Sea for the month of August. Will you kindly find us lodgings? We shall require two sitting-rooms and four bedrooms. We have late dinner and the children have early dinner. The rooms must face the sea.

"Times are bad," so we cannot afford more than two or three guineas a week. Perhaps, as you are a resident and so well known in the place, you will be able to get them cheaper for us. Please see that the beds are clean.

This letter involves me in a house-to-house visitation. I have to interview indignant landladies, who, very rightly, ask why should they reduce their terms when it is their only chance in the year of making money. I send the prices and addresses, and receive no

indignant reply at the exorbitance of the charges. I then begin a weary hunt for cheaper lodgings at the "back of the town," and send some more addresses to my friends, who reply that they could not possibly go so far from the sea. They will go to an hotel for a day or two and look for themselves, "thanking me just the same."

Now I hope that my anxieties are over. Alas! one afternoon I see them approaching the house. Their eyes search every window for "Apartments to Let." They turn in at nearly every gate, and leave each house with a more worried and hurried expression.

IN DESPAIR AND HUMBLE.

They draw nearer, and as I watch them through the curtains I see them consulting together. "Shall they ask my help again or not?"

At last they come slowly up the drive and ask to speak to me for a minute. By this time they are in despair and very humble. They beg me to give them the addresses at the "back of the town." This I do, but, alas! even those are taken. They return to me once more. Will I kindly give them the addresses of the houses on the seafront? By this time the prices have risen, but as their rooms are let at the hotel, they have to take what they can get "at any price."

Another day I am asked to find "cheap rooms." My friends do not mind their being small, but "there must be a bathroom"! Very few of the small houses have bathrooms, so it takes me a long time to find one that has.

LANDLADY'S INDIGNATION.

I send the address, and receive a wire as follows: "Ask landlady to keep rooms for one day. If you do not hear by to-morrow, take the rooms."

I hear nothing, so I go out in the burning sun to engage the rooms. By the evening's post I get a letter to say that my friends have decided to go elsewhere, and have written to the landlady to say they shall not require the rooms.

I then receive a visit from a furious landlady demanding a week's rent because she has lost a "let" through it!

As the rule the residents at Heathcombe-on-Sea let their houses for the season. They are very glad

if I will recommend their houses, and look after the people who take them. That, too, has its drawbacks and trials.

Here is a sample case:—

We have let our house to Mrs. de F. It will be so kind if you will call upon her and see if she is comfortable; and will you kindly introduce her to your friends, and make it bright for her?

I am sure she will find nothing to complain of in our house. I have left everything so nice, and had a woman in to clean out every corner.

I go to call on Mrs. de F. She receives me with a long-suffering air. "It is very kind of you to call. I want advice badly. Can you tell me of a charwoman? The house is left in such a shocking condition that unless I have a woman in to clean it my servants refuse to stay."

Of course, I assure her that my friend had done all in her power to leave things comfortable, and that she too had a "woman in" to clean the house thoroughly before leaving it. This is only received with sniffs.

STILL THE SAME CHARWOMAN.

I tell her of a charwoman (who happens to be the same one my friend had in to prepare the house for Mrs. de F.).

When Mrs. de F. left, she wrote to thank me for my kindness and said: "I have left the house very different to the state in which I found it. I have had a woman in" (the same one again!) "to clean the house throughout."

Next time I saw my friend on her return she said: "What kind of person was Mrs. de F? She left my house in the most shocking state, and I have had to have a woman" (still the identical charwoman!) "for two days to give it a thorough house-cleaning."

These are bona-fide examples of what actually happens. I think it would be well for every seaside place to have a printed list of houses and lodgings to let, with all particulars—including the names of two or three charwomen!

These could be sent to inquiring friends, in a halfpenny wrapper, and would save the poor residents time and trouble and postage.

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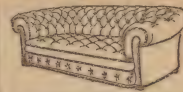
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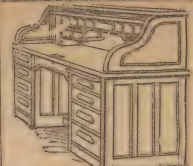
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Lot 744.—Box—Ottoman Couch in Cretonne, 25/-



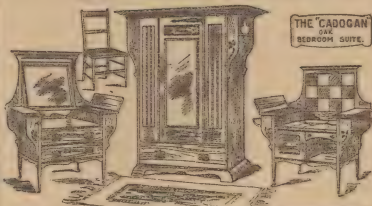
Lot 701a.—Very roomy and softly upholstered Chesterfield Settee in heavy Cloth Tapestry, £35 0.



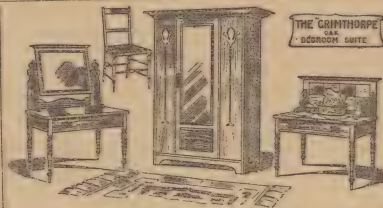
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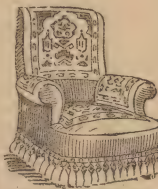
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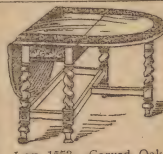
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Lot 880.—Solid Fumed Oak Bureau Bookcase, with convex glass casement doors, £27 6d.

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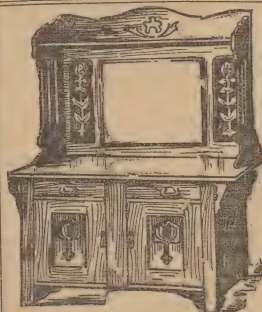
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What the Small Advertisement Does.

The little advertisement tells the truest story of worth. The fact is everywhere recognised. The "Small" advertiser puts out a definite, specific proposition. The replies are just as definite. He can tell how many replies come from each advertisement. He can tell the result of each answer, and thus tell not only the number of replies, but the relative character and buying capacity of the applicants.

If you have anything to sell, or something you want to buy—if you want a house or apartments or domestic help—fill up the form on page 15 and try a "Small" advertisement.

Non-Flam WON'T BURN

EVERY LADY should read this flannelette talk!
Ordinary flannelette has a very serious drawback—it catches fire so easily, and burns so quickly.

NON-FLAM, the new fireproof flannelette, WILL NOT BURN. Held over a lighted candle it merely smoulders and goes out immediately the light is withdrawn. Moreover, NON-FLAM is aseptic—disease germs cannot live upon it. You can wash NON-FLAM again and again without destroying its valuable properties. Coroners, Medical Men, the Press—all speak of NON-FLAM in the highest terms.

PARENTS! You and your children run needless risks if you wear ordinary flannelette. WEAR NON-FLAM, the safe flannelette. Of all Drapers. SEND POSTCARD NOW AND WE WILL POST YOU FREE SAMPLE, which test for yourself against any so-called safe flannelette after the latter has been washed. You will at once see the difference and find it in your interest to buy NON-FLAM.

Address PATENTEES "NON-FLAM" (Desk 46), Aylouin St., Manchester.

THE SAFE FLANNELETTE

LATE NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE
IN THE

"WEEKLY
DISPATCH."

EVERY SUNDAY. ONE PENNY.



WORK FOR ALL!

We give a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and Eastern Silver Watch Chain with us gratis to keep correct time for three years, or a Lady's or Gent's Rolled Gold Ring FREE, (very pretty), selling 45 Penny Victoria Postcards within Twenty-one Days. You can sell them in an hour. Send name and address (Postcard will do).

BRITISH FINE ART CO., 115, Strand, London, W.C.

"DAILY MAIL."

NEW TOILET SETS.

SILVER OF A SOFT FRENCH GREY COLOUR.

The silversmith has joined the ranks of the special caterer to the fancies of the August birthday girl, and a particular instance is the designing of a toilet set, the mounting of which is of silver in the soft French grey tone that is so much in demand, with a decoration that is very appropriate and attractive. Roses border the different pieces, and are emblematic of the season, as well as a graceful sentiment, while the figure of a girl re-



An elegant toilette made of striped bronze green and cream light-weight cloth worn with a cream mousseline chemisette and a Leg-horn hat plumed with bronzo green feathers.

clining in a hammock on the pieces is suggestive of the pleasure and recreation that is generally conceded should be the lot of the summer maid.

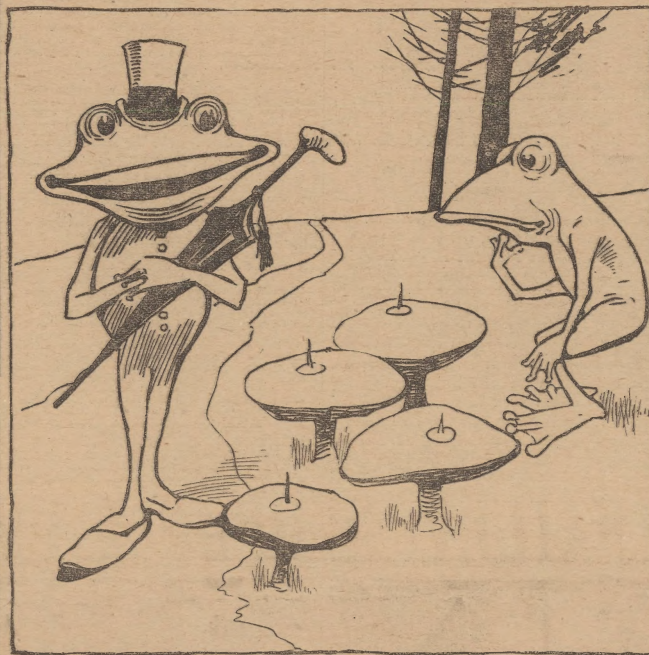
There are many new models in sets of brushes, some of them with solid wood backs with a Russian gnat finish which gives them an effective grey colour. They have mountings of sterling silver, set with large single stones of amethyst or topaz, and are made in sets of four, consisting of clothes and hat brushes, and two hair brushes. Still more elaborate are the toilet sets of tortoiseshell, with gold mountings, which are as effective as they are expensive, and ivory is again in great demand; but it is only the wealthy that can afford ivory.

PAINTING COMPETITION.

BOY AGED NINE WINS PRIZE FOR COLOURING "MIRROR" PICTURES.

I had no idea until I looked through the entries for this competition what a variety of colours it was possible to dress a monkey in, and some of you have made him look very nice indeed.

The first prize of 5s. goes to Harry Tydd-Chapman, age nine, 13, Tivoli-terrace, East Kingston,



Colour the above picture with your paints or crayons and send in according to the directions to be found on this page.

SALMIS OF GROUSE.

INGREDIENTS:—Two grouse, quarter of a pound of ham or bacon, two onions, a bunch of parsley and herbs, three cloves, a bay-leaf, six peppercorns, one ounce of flour, three-quarters of a pint of stock, two teaspoonsful of red currant jelly, a piece of glaze the size of a walnut, salt and pepper, a little lemon-juice, a glass of red wine, if liked.

Cut the birds up into small joints, and slightly pound the heart and liver. Cut the ham into large dice, and put it into a stew-pan with the herbs, shallots, cloves, peppercorns, and bay-leaf. Fry all until they are a light brown, then dredge one ounce of flour, and let that fry a light brown. Next add the stock gradually and stir it over the fire until it boils. Now put in the pieces of game, jelly, lemon-juice, and wine. Put the lid on the pan and let the contents simmer very gently for about an hour.

near Dublin. His monkey is very gay in a bright blue coat, the colour of the road and field is correct, and the result altogether is very pleasing. The second prize of 2s. 6d. is for a very nice little painting by Marjorie Sharpe, age seven-and-a-half years, The Cottage, Sproughton, Ipswich, her tent and distant trees being a very good colour indeed.

H. Newman, age eleven, of 44, Redmans-road, Stepney, E., wins the third prize of 2s. 6d. He has painted his picture to represent a rather stormy evening, and the effect is very good.

The fourth prize of 2s. 6d. has been won by Mildred Oakeshott, age nine, 10, Weston-road, Strood, Kent. Her picture has a very pretty border of little monkeys climbing on branches of trees, which shows off the middle picture well.

Although no consideration whatever is taken, when awarding the prizes, of the borders which some of you put round your pictures, I am always

baring his head, and answering the girl's strangely judging glance with his delightful, winning smile. "I have an appointment with Mr. Swindover. What splendid animals," he added, reaching out his hand to stroke the noble head of one of the dogs. But, quick as thought, the girl had stepped between him and the handsome beasts, which both set up an ominous growl.

"Please don't touch them," she said. "They are not at all friendly. If you are going to the castle," she added lightly, "I will walk with you. I will take Kaiser and Kromprinz back to punish them for their bad behaviour."

He took a sidelong glance at her as they walked on, noted her high-bred air, her nameless distinction, that elusive atmosphere possessed by women who know the world, and was just wondering why she chose to bury so much charm in a household in which the members were so absolutely beyond the pale, when she asked him, by way of making conversation, so he thought:

"Have you ever been here before?"

He started and flushed.

"Yes," he said, with some stiffness. "But not for some time."

"Are you a friend of Mr. Swindover's?" she went on. Almost one might have thought there was mockery in the faint voice; but Dick only heard the odious question.

"No," he answered violently.

"Of Miss Swindover's, then, perhaps?" The girl was looking away.

"I have never seen Miss Swindover in my life," said Dick.

"That is not exactly true," replied the girl, with a slight deepening of her curious little smile.

(To be continued.)

WHY NOT?

Have

Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra save remembering to say

CADBURY'S

glad to see these evidences of the interest which you take in the competitions.

Honourable mention must be made of the pretty sketches by:—Gertrude Lewis, age thirteen, 405, Norwood-road, West Norwood, London. Irene Bacon, age eleven, The Bungalow, Barcombe, Sussex. The colours are a little bit dull, Irene, but I should like to see you try again. Donald Plaistowe, age seven, 13, Hermitage-road, West-cliff, Southend-on-Sea. Donald's monkey looks a great swell in a white felt hat. Louisa E. Jones, age ten, 7, James-street, Lancaster. Nancy Jesson, aged nine, 11, South Parade. Your sketch is very pretty, Nancy, but be careful next time to put your town on the address. Supposing you had won a prize, and I did not know where to send it, would not that be a dreadful thing? Harold Preston, age twelve, Clifton Denton Drive, Liscard, Cheshire. Lily Hazell, age nine, 74, Mildenhall-road, Lower Clapton, London. A very nice, bright little picture. Lily. Francis P. Dickinson, age eleven, 79, West Parade, Lincoln. Fred Cutler, age seven, 40, Woodhouse-grove, East Ham, Essex.

This week we have a picture of two frogs, one a little boy frog and one an old man frog. The little boy frog has put some nails on the toadstools in the hope the old frog will sit down on one of them, but you can see by the look on his face that he is going to be disappointed. Colour the picture as usual and send in to the Children's Corner, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C.

All entries to this competition must reach this office not later than first post Wednesday morning, August 30, 1905.

TENNIS PARTY BEVERAGES

MAKING PUNCH FROM CURRANT JELLY.

Whip to a froth half a tumbler full of currant jelly, adding to it gradually half a pint of boiling water. Add to this the juice of a lemon and half a cup of sugar, then pour into it slowly one quart of cold water. This is more wholesome served without ice, but as warm water was used for melting the jelly it makes the drink more palatable to add half a pint of finely-shaved ice to it when it is ready to be served.

A DELICIOUS FRUIT PUNCH.

Boil together one pint of water and one pound of sugar with the chopped yellow rind of a lemon for five minutes; strain it, and while it is hot slice into it two bananas; then add one grated pineapple and a quarter of a pound of cherries that have been stoned. When this drink is ready to serve add to it the juice of six lemons. Put a square block of ice in the centre of the punch-bowl and pour two quarts of soda-water over it; then add the fruit mixture, and at the last moment add dozen sliced strawberries, if they can be obtained, and mix all together. The punch should be served in this tumblers.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Backbiters have sharp teeth.

The heart that has not suffered has not loved.

Golden opportunities fly low, but they fly swiftly.

Mark this: You need not be disagreeable to be good.

LADIES NOTE WELL AN AMAZING INNOVATION.

Readers will learn with something akin to surprise of a new step taken by a firm of high standing to introduce their goods. A large proportion of the public entertain suspicion to buy goods from advertisements, and this firm, to do away with this feeling have decided as an experiment to send out some of their goods ABSOLUTELY ON APPROVAL, before payment. Such a step is certainly unprecedented in the history of advertising, and they deserve every success in their enterprise. As a start they are offering the following parcel:—Two Delainette canvas print or flannette, one delaine, one silk or flannel, making four blouse lengths in all at 6s. 6d. the lot, postage 3d. These are well worth double the price. If readers are not thoroughly satisfied they can return the goods, and the matter is ended. Messrs. B. & B. & Co., Manufacturers, 48, Wanstead, Essex, state that they include Catalogues with the goods or send them free; they also state as these are all a clearing line they cannot send patterns.

FREE GIFT TO WOMEN

A handsome volume of 104 pages, cloth bound and beautifully illustrated, entitled:

Good Things

A complete guide to Kitchen Management.

COUPON.—"GOOD THINGS." 2M

Cut this out and send with your address and Penny Stamp to cover postage to GOOD THINGS, BAKER & CO., Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

To avoid delay write on outside envelope "Good Things."

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

that she looked like some creature woven out of mist; she was so frail and delicate, her face like carved ivory, and as cold as ice. Her eyes surveyed him with an indifferent, impartial glance; her thin white hand held both the great dogs by their collars. She was dressed in white flannel, a short skirt and loose blouse, and her head was uncovered but for a cloud-like aureole of red hair. She would have had to move out of the way for him to pass, so thickly grew the trees; but she did not attempt to. She stood still and looked at him with a very slight smile on her thin, bright red lips.

"Are you going to the castle to see—Mr. Swindover?" she asked. Her voice, he noticed, was exquisitely modulated, and had a most curious and unusual quality. It sounded like the far-away playing of flutes.

Dick placed her at once, and without hesitation. "The girl's companion," he said to himself. "Obviously a lady. How can she do it? Paid exorbitantly, I suppose, to teach the girl manners and exercise the dogs."

"Yes, I am going up to the castle," he answered,

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TO-DAY'S PROGRAMMES.

HURST PARK.

2.0.—TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs. Five furlongs.

| | | | |
|----------------|-------|------------|-------|
| Cherrig | st lb | Miss Bent | st lb |
| Irish Don | 9 0 | Spectre | 8 11 |
| Meropis | 9 0 | Lady Esmer | 8 11 |
| Long Barrymore | 9 0 | Star Story | 8 11 |
| Lower Leap | 9 0 | Dunera | 8 11 |
| Berry Miss | 9 0 | Valmore | 8 11 |
| Mark Antony | 9 0 | Winnia | 8 11 |
| St. George | 9 0 | Alamoria | 8 11 |
| Centre | 8 11 | Lauretta | 8 11 |
| Debt of Honour | 8 11 | | |

2.30.—WALTON HANDICAP of 150 sovs; second 25 sovs. Two miles.

| | | two miles. | | | | | |
|--------------------|-----|------------|----|---------------------|-------|---|----|
| | hrs | st lb | | hrs | st lb | | |
| War Wolf | 6 | 9 | 0 | Sonnetta | 6 | 7 | 3 |
| Lord Victor | 6 | 7 | 11 | Whinbloom | 6 | 6 | 13 |
| Royal Winkfield .. | 6 | 7 | 6 | Seymour | 6 | 6 | 10 |
| Fisher Girl | 6 | 7 | 6 | Trionce | 6 | 6 | 10 |
| St. Enogat | 6 | 7 | 6 | Simonetta | 6 | 6 | 7 |
| Grand Deacon | 6 | 7 | 5 | Alot Go the Painter | 3 | 6 | 6 |
| Hong Kong | 4 | 7 | 5 | Saint Vincent | 6 | 6 | 0 |
| Spinning Minnow .. | 5 | 7 | 5 | Aristo | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| Jason | 5 | 7 | 4 | Induction | 6 | 6 | 0 |

2.0.—HURST PARK LENOX PLATE of 1,500 sovs; for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------|------|-------|-------------|-----|-------|
| Pure Crystal | 10 0 | st lb | Janaway | 8 7 | st lb |
| Verdiana | 9 11 | st lb | St. Pauline | 8 7 | st lb |
| Adula | 9 11 | st lb | Grass Out | 8 7 | st lb |
| Richie | 9 11 | st lb | Glenamrock | 8 7 | st lb |
| Khanmarrall | 9 11 | st lb | Speculacres | 8 7 | st lb |
| Dunford | 9 11 | st lb | Stand Off | 8 7 | st lb |
| Bishopscourt | 9 11 | st lb | Bonny Bess | 8 7 | st lb |
| Sea Swell | 9 11 | st lb | | | |
| Jack in the Box | 9 11 | st lb | | | |
| Fingstone | 9 11 | st lb | | | |

2.30.—SUMMER SELLING HANDICAP of 200 sovs; second 5 sovs. One mile.

| | | | | | |
|--------------------|-------|-------|----------------|-------|-------|
| Infidre | 7 1/2 | st lb | Pearl Necklace | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| El Maestro | 4 9 6 | st lb | Scott Denon | 3 7 5 | st lb |
| Elent Friend | 4 9 6 | st lb | Duke Royal | 3 7 5 | st lb |
| Lechnobis | 4 9 6 | st lb | Editha | 3 7 5 | st lb |
| Gales | 4 9 6 | st lb | Vision | 3 7 5 | st lb |
| Let Go the Painter | 4 9 6 | st lb | Enell Green | 3 7 5 | st lb |

4.0.—EARLSFIELD WELTER HANDICAP of 102 sovs. Six furlongs.

| | | | | | |
|----------------|-------|-------|------------|-------|-------|
| Whitechapel | 7 1/2 | st lb | Wetaria | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Moray | 4 9 2 | st lb | Penhaw | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Boys | 4 9 2 | st lb | Gun | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Boys | 4 9 2 | st lb | Abouze | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Avery | 4 9 2 | st lb | Dumps | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| City II | 4 9 2 | st lb | St. John | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Lancaster Gate | 4 9 2 | st lb | Handress | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| St. Marys | 4 9 2 | st lb | Aspiration | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Edious | 4 9 2 | st lb | Knights | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Felo de Se | 4 9 2 | st lb | Garner | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Loe of Man | 4 9 2 | st lb | Gold Paint | 3 7 6 | st lb |
| Sea Trip | 4 9 2 | st lb | | | |
| Cherry Agnes | 4 9 2 | st lb | | | |

4.30.—MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 150 sovs; second 10 sovs. Five furlongs.

| | | | | | |
|--------------|-----|-------|------------------|------|-------|
| Lady Flore | 9 4 | st lb | Lamb and Flag | 9 0 | st lb |
| Lord Noor | 9 4 | st lb | Cob | 9 0 | st lb |
| Snow Glory | 9 4 | st lb | Gold | 9 0 | st lb |
| Battleground | 9 4 | st lb | Queen of Holland | 8 11 | st lb |
| Teresa | 9 4 | st lb | Mixed Dance | 8 11 | st lb |
| George IV. | 9 4 | st lb | Virginella | 8 11 | st lb |
| Pamir | 9 4 | st lb | Miss Bunbury | 8 11 | st lb |
| Sir Ben | 9 4 | st lb | Fireworks | 8 11 | st lb |
| Concord | 9 4 | st lb | Racotia | 8 11 | st lb |
| Inventor | 9 4 | st lb | Oldfield | 8 11 | st lb |
| San Paulo | 9 4 | st lb | Nalsona | 8 11 | st lb |
| City Banker | 9 4 | st lb | Oldfield | 8 11 | st lb |
| Ever Ready | 9 4 | st lb | No Surrender | 8 11 | st lb |
| Enallie | 9 4 | st lb | | | |
| Lennox | 9 4 | st lb | | | |

HAMILTON PARK.

CRAIGS SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 106 sovs. Seven furlongs.

ARRAN JUVENILE SELLING PLATE of 106 sovs. for two-year-olds. Five furlongs.

MONTROSE HANDICAP PLATE of 140 sovs; second 5 sovs. Five furlongs.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------|-------|-------|----------------|-------|-------|
| King's Birthday | 7 1/2 | st lb | aGrand Blam II | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Canby Bay | 8 12 | st lb | aLesh | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Daisyfield | 8 11 | st lb | Amora | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Bundow | 8 11 | st lb | aKestum | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Peterfield | 8 11 | st lb | Greenburn | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Cameron | 8 11 | st lb | aHephia | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Santonica | 8 11 | st lb | Brokenhearted | 7 1/2 | st lb |

HAMILTON PARK AUTUMN HANDICAP PLATE of 200 sovs; second 10 sovs, third 5 sovs. One mile and three furlongs.

| | | | | | |
|--------------|-------|-------|---------------|-------|-------|
| Powder Puff | 7 1/2 | st lb | Bistonian | 7 1/2 | st lb |
| Velocity | 8 10 | st lb | aPatron Saint | 7 6 | st lb |
| Bonny Rosita | 8 8 | st lb | Viper | 7 6 | st lb |
| Bundow | 8 8 | st lb | Arithon | 7 6 | st lb |
| Gascon | 8 8 | st lb | aQuasia | 6 11 | st lb |
| Nightgown | 8 8 | st lb | Lady Hawker | 6 10 | st lb |
| Sir Joshua | 7 11 | st lb | Success | 6 10 | st lb |
| Brilliantly | 7 8 | st lb | | | |
| Athos | 7 8 | st lb | | | |

AUGUST HANDICAP PLATE of 106 sovs. One mile.

| | | | | | |
|----------------|-------|-------|--------------|--------|-------|
| Persian Garden | 4 9 0 | st lb | aTariff | 3 7 13 | st lb |
| Viper | 8 10 | st lb | aTuning Fork | 3 7 13 | st lb |
| St. Salvador | 8 8 | st lb | La Sortia | 3 7 13 | st lb |
| Alcous | 8 8 | st lb | aQuasia | 3 7 13 | st lb |
| Erroll | 8 8 | st lb | aWavecrest | 3 7 13 | st lb |

(Last race)—JOCKEY APPRENTICES' PLATE of 106 sovs. One mile and a half.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------|-------|-------|----------------|--------|-------|
| Powder Puff | 7 1/2 | st lb | Clear Artist | 3 7 2 | st lb |
| Wandering | 8 9 | st lb | Rapid Stream | 3 7 2 | st lb |
| Monkey | 7 13 | st lb | aGrand Mariner | 3 6 13 | st lb |
| Herbert Vincent | 7 13 | st lb | Spinning Wheel | 3 6 13 | st lb |
| Rushlight III | 3 7 7 | st lb | Green Wheel | 3 6 13 | st lb |

TRIALS AT NEWMARKET.

G. Chaloner's Cradle Song Lily, 1. Kadir Chief, 2. Queen's Cup, 3. Claron colt, 4. Five furlongs. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

G. Lamb's Kilraddery (Martin), 1. Gossney Lily colt, 2. Rayon, 3. Five furlongs. Won by half a length; a bad third.

The 'Spurs and Queen's Park Rangers play their return cricket match on Monday next on the ground of the Tottenham Cricket Club, next to West Green Station, G.E.R. Kick-off at 2.30.

The 'Spurs' office (750, High-road) will be open on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of next week for the sale of season-tickets, from 7 to 9 p.m. Prices: Shareholders, 15s.; non-shareholders, 20s.

"GREAT BATSMEN."

Methods of Famous Players Expounded by Fry and Beldam.

"Great batsmen: Their Methods at a Glance" is the name of a work which emanates from Messrs. C. B. Fry and G. W. Beldam, and the manner in which those methods are demonstrated is by means of instantaneous photographs taken by Mr. Beldam.

W. G. Grace, F. S. Jackson, C. B. Fry, K. S. Ranjitsinghi, Victor Trumper, and many others have been induced to "sit" for their photographs, and the result has been a great success as far as the main object of the book, which is to show how the leading batsmen play, goes.

Fry gives an explanation of the photographs reproduced, and a short history of the most prominent players introduced, both of which are interesting. The only fault which can be found with the book is that the writers presuppose too great a knowledge of the game in their readers. To experienced players the work cannot fail to be of great interest in more ways than one, but it is unfortunate that the matter throughout is quite above the heads of the younger players, who will not be able to understand many points made by the authors.

One of the chief things upon which the book lays great stress is, quite rightly, the position of the feet. In the photographs of W. G. Grace, C. B. Fry, and V. Trumper the placing of the feet is particularly easy to follow, and careful readers, who are already fair players, should derive much information and practical knowledge from the study of their positions.

CYCLING CLUB RUNS.

Anerley Guests of Their President—Polytechnic's 100 Miles Tour.

After the rough weather and its attendant gains of last week-end, there is promise of a return to summer conditions, despite the fact that the sprinkling of brown leaves on the country roads proclaims the advent of crisp autumn.

In many districts in the south the local authorities are at present experimenting with certain stretches of the highway with a view to obtaining a surface that will successfully combat the dust fiend. This is a very welcome state of things, and in the future the roads may become so smooth that punctures will be a thing of the past.

At the invitation of their esteemed president, Sir Charles B. Lawes, the Anerley members will pay a visit to the well-known sculptor-sportsman's beautiful place at Rothamstead, near Harpenden Common. The members will start from Burnet at four o'clock, some of them returning to-night, while the remainder will ride to town to-morrow via a visit of Heme Hempstead, Chesham, Amersham, through the Chalfonts to Uxbridge and Colnbrook. The Polytechnic propose to spend the week-end in carrying out a hundred miles circular tour through Herts, Bedfordshire, and the Huntingdon district. An even pace will be set throughout by the captain to suit the slowest rider. The club believe in making such tours thoroughly enjoyable for all concerned. Galford and Goldsmiths are riding to Godstone.

Wheatthampstead will be visited by the Stanley this afternoon. The meeting-place is the time-honoured Obelisk at Wood Green at four o'clock. Thence the way will be via Stag Hill, North Mimms, and Smallford. Unity are riding to Barnham-on-Creech; North London and Kingsdale to Digswell Hill; Surrey Wheelers to Westerham; Silverdale to Godstone; West London to Horsenden Hill; Vegetarian to Abinger; Revellers to Hornchurch; Raleigh to Mickleham; Legion Ramblers to Farnham; Glen to Addington; Merry Hearts to Linslade; Southern to Leathershead.

The Daily Press northern section are wheeling to Fyfield, and the southern half to Westerham. The Southern Motor Club, which has made splendid progress since its inception at the commencement of the present season, will journey to-day to Guildford to meet the members of the Reading Automobile Club.

FINE GOLF BY VARDON.

At Montrose the first and semi-final rounds under match play conditions for the Montrose 400 professional tournament were decided. All the leading professionals were left in after the preceding day's stroke play, and the matches provided some interesting golf.

The first couple to start were Harry Vardon and James Braid. The latter was too strong with his approaches, and Vardon, playing steady golf, put Braid out of the competition by 2 holes up and 1 to play.

White was again on his game, and accounted for J. H. Taylor by 2 and 1. Herd had the easiest game in the first round, beating Coltart by 4 and 2. Kirkaldy and Hunter had a ding-dong battle most of the way. Appended are the results of the first round.

H. Vardon (Totteridge) beat James Braid (Walton Heath) by 2 holes up and 1 to play.
Herd (Huddersfield) beat F. Coltart (Perth) by 4 and 2.
Andrew Kirkaldy (St. Andrews) beat W. Hunter (Richmond) by 3 and 1.
Jack White (Sunningdale) beat J. H. Taylor (Mid-Surrey) by 2 and 1.
In the semi-final H. Vardon, after being all square at the twelfth hole, beat A. Herd by 3 and 1, and A. Kirkaldy beat J. White by 2 and 1. Vardon and Kirkaldy will thus meet in the final.

FOOTBALL SCANDAL REVIVED.

At Monday's meeting of the Football Association Mr. Bellamy will move that the suspension of Mr. J. Walsley, ex-secretary of Blackburn Rovers, be removed.

Mr. Walsley was suspended for life in June, 1903, for an alleged attempt to "square" Everton team to play a losing game against his club.

STOKE'S INTERNATIONAL GOALKEEPER.

The well-known international goalkeeper, L. R. Roose, who last season played for Everton, has decided to again throw in his lot with the Stoke club, which introduced him to First League football in the summer of 1904, when secured from Everton, and Roose will play in the public practice match to-day on the Stoke ground.

How You may be Taller

With BODILY BEAUTY and GRACE OF FIGURE assured to all Ladies by the New "Cleave-Extensor" Method, a Rational and Scientific Method of Increasing Height (when necessary) with added Health, Strength, and Physical Beauty. The invention of Mr. F. Meredith Cleave, Ph.D., and the outcome of 17 years' continuous study of the Physical Side of Life.

The "Cleave-Extensor" Method is the Rapid Culture of Physical Beauty with increased height by Novel and Natural Means. It is an original system whereby movements which, adapted to individual needs, will in the course of a few weeks improve the personal appearance of every Lady 100 per cent., with the satisfaction of knowing that it is real and natural, and not artificial and unnatural (as the fashion plate). Mr. Cleave's system will give to ladies a beauty of figure and grace of carriage unattainable by other methods, and for girls yet in their teens the result of a few weeks' instruction is remarkable in the improvement it gives to the figure. Mr. Cleave's method—the "Cleave-Extensor" method—is the result of many years of continuous study of the human frame, and constitutes an absolutely new departure in the science of improving the body by physical education. It has no connection or similarity whatsoever with any other form of bodily exercise, whether it be for health or increasing height, that is being advertised.



A Perfect and Natural Figure attainable by the Cleave Method in a few weeks.

FREE Explanatory Book-let and Personal Advice.

In order that serious enquirers can sufficiently judge the merits of this method, please mark your requirements against attached list, and Mr. Cleave will send a letter of Personal Advice and an interesting booklet, fully explanatory of his system. Nothing is charged for either, which are sent post free. All communications strictly confidential.

F. MEREDITH CLEAVE, Ph.D.

30, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

CUT THIS OUT.

107 L.

Put a mark X against any of the following in regard to which you desire special improvement.

- *Too Short.
- *Round Shoulders.
- *Flat Chest.
- *Sloping Shoulders.
- *Head Stoop.
- *Weak Back.
- *Weak Chest.
- *Pronounced Abdomen.
- *Incurved Back.
- *Weak Ankles.
- *Flat Foot.
- *Stomach Trouble.
- *Lung Trouble.
- *Stunted Growth.
- *Ungraceful Walk.
- *Curvature of Spine.
- *Too Thin.
- *Superfluous Flesh.
- *Prominent Hips.
- *Thin Bust.

*Is your Figure or Health imperfect in any way not mentioned?
*Occupation.
*What is your age?

*Concerning these give full particulars in a letter. All correspondence is strictly confidential.

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